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THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 38. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1903. NO. 43.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, Dec. 14, 1903.

Editor Press:—

President Roosevelt's nomination as republican candidate in 1904 is certain. During the past week his chances of beingt he choice of his party was discussed on all sides here and his indorsement was stronger than even his friends has anticipated. A dozen United States Senators and a score of national committeemen, who know the sentiment of their respective states, have given out interviews in which they state positively that the President is the only man to succeed himself. These statememts were issued in reply to an editorial from a party paper in Ohio which questioned the advisability of nominating Mr. Roosevelt.

The opinion of the committeemen who are now in session here is especially important. Mr. George R. Sheldon of New York, said that if Mr. Roosevelt could not carry the Empire State he knew of no one who could. Governor Murphy of New Jersey declared his state was on record for the President without doubt. National Committeeman Brooker of Connecticut gave assurance that there was no question about the nomination of Roosevelt in his state. Mr. Van Fleet gave similar assurance for California. Iowa was certain according to Committeeman Hunt. Roosevelt sentiment in the State of Washington was expressed by former Senator Wilson, and Colorado's by Committeeman Stevenson. Of the Southern states, Virgina, Lousiana, Georgia, Florida, and Maryland and Missouri will send Roosevelt delegates to the National Convention according to the assurances of their committee representatives attending the present meeting. Politicians from Ohio declared that Senator Hanna had a host of friends but they knew he would not be a candidate. Other committeemen added their names to this list of Roosevelt indorsers, and all who expressed their opinions only two states, Alabama and Mississippi, were opposed to the President. In these states there had been quarrels over the federal patronage. Of course neither of them will count anything for the Republican candidate in the final election.

Senator Frye, Hale, Dolliver, Penrose and Platt of Connecticut were among those who issued statements earlier in the week to the effect that the President's nomination was certain. Opponents of the President's nomination have been crushed and no doubt silenced.

High officials in the War and Navy Departments are watching closely events in Panama and are prepared to meet any emergency in carrying of the Administration's policy of protecting Panama against an attack from Colombia. War ships are patrolling sach side of the Isthmus watching for Columbian troops and marines have been landed in several places for the same purpose. Three or four regiments of the Army are ready to be rushed to the Isthmus from New York and Newport News, in case the Navy Department cannot cope with the situation. For several days it has been reported and also denied that 1100 Columbian troops were landed from Cartagena, near the Atrato river on the Gulf of Darien and near Panama's boundry. Their purpose is to march over land to the cities of Panama and Colon. As such a march is extremely difficult, if not impossible, and as it would take at least a month, the War Department will have plenty of time to intercept the invaders.

Explosion at Carthage.

We publish a brief account of the explosion, which occurred at Carthage, Mo., in which two former Emporium boys, Lester Ridge and Bert Cobb, were killed and several others seriously injured. The Carthage Press says:

"After the terrible explosion several workmen formed a squad and started in search for the remains of Ridge and Cobb, the men employed in the mix house. After searching for more than an hour, the gloomy company of men came together and placed the results of their hunt in one receptacle, which only a little more than filled a three gallon measure. It was impossible to tell which piece belonged to either body and all were buried together."

"About 65 feet from the mix house is a small building called the "punch house." In this place Joe Gayney, Elmer Bowers, Henry Sumner and Chas. Newton, four Emporium boys, were at work. The workmen in this building were the only ones hurt. Elmer Bowers received a bad fracture of the frontal bone just above the left eye and several other smaller scalp wounds and a gapping cut on cheek, The flesh on the fore finger of his left hand was also peeled off the bone. From first appearance Charles Newton seemed to be the least hurt, but an investigation showed that a small gash in his right temple had severed an artery and needed immediate medical treatment. He did not consider himself much hurt and had started for his home when he was met by a physician who dressed his injuries. Joe Gayney was standing in front of a window when the explosion occurred and his injuries were chiefly caused by flying glass as well as being struck by boxes. Particles of glass penetrated his body from the waist up. One piece entered his eye but it is not thought he will be totally blind. He also had numerous scalp wounds which required several stitches. Henry Sumner suffered a bad cut back of his ear which severed an artery and the timely arrival of a physician saved his life."

"This is the third explosion at the plant since last July, when the nitroglycerine house went up; the mixing house blew up in August and again in November."

Birthday Surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ensign, residing on West Fourth street and Woodland avenue, gave a surprise party, Monday evening, in honor of the tenth birthday anniversary of their charming little daughter Grace. A large number of her little friends responded to the invitations, and at 4.30 o'clock the young lady was ushered into the presence of a host of bright and smiling faced school mates whose very countenances revealed the fact that they were bursting with anxiety to start the merriment booked for the evening, and in turn the utter astonishment and surprise which veiled the rosy, sweet face of the juvenile hostess was convincing enough that somethin' had been doin', and an instant later this surprised little lass was in the hands of the "mob" and severely reminded that she was at least ten, with some "to grow on," as the wee folk say. The little ones pronounce the occasion one of the most delightful it has been their privilege to attend, and will long remember the affability and hospitality of their little friend.

Notice to Delinquent Tax-Payers.

All taxes assessed in Emporium Borough for the year 1903 must be paid in full on or before January 15, 1904. If not paid by that date the same will be placed in the hands of deputy collector, Frank Mundy, with instructions to enforce collection.

C. W. SHAFFER,
Collector Emporium Borough.
43-2t.

Pianos.

E. T. Wells agent for the celebrated Wegman, Steiff and Shaw pianos. Manufacturers guarantee with every instrument. Prices and terms to suit you. Twenty-two Wegman pianos in Emporium owned by some of our best citizens. Write or call, corner Allegheny Ave. and Spring St. 43-1m.

Tour to all Mexico.

Via the Iron Mountain Route, Special train of finest Pullman Cars to leave Chicago and St. Louis, January 26th, 1904. Thirty days in Republic of Mexico, including the three Circle Tours and a trip to the Ruined City of Mitla. All points of interest visited. Tickets include all expenses Tour arranged and operated by the American Tourist Association. For full information as to Route, points of interest visited, rates, etc., address Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, 905 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Masonic Banquet at Driftwood.

The following Masons from Emporium visited Driftwood Lodge last Friday: I. K. Hockley, Thos. H. Norris, U. A. Palmer, Geo. J. LaBar, James G. Earl, Grant S. Allen, A. C. Blum, E. W. Gaskill, Willis Gaskill and Stowe L. Barton, and partok of the Banquet prepared by the Driftwood ladies at Riley's Hotel. They report an enjoyable time, and that the spread surpassed anything ever given by our Driftwood friends, which however, judging from past experience, seems almost impossible.

They report that the Banquet was simply perfect, in the manner of preparation and service, and that the tables were elegantly decorated with red and white carnations, smilax and maiden hair ferns.

Brother Geo. W. Huntley, Sr., acted as Toast Master, and called on all present for a few remarks. D. D. G. M., Geo. W. Brown, of Lock Haven, congratulated the Fraternity on the bright outlook for the acquisition of a Masonic Home, probably to be situated at Cresson Springs, the idea being conveyed, that this is to be a true Home in every sense of the word, intended to accommodate aged Free Masons and their families.

Our Emporium Brethern unanimously congratulated the Driftwood ladies on their fine entertainment, each succeeding year seemingly surpassing previous, occasions, the truth of which is amply vouched for by the fact, that such "Bon-Viveurs" as Hockley, Norris, Blum and Barton and the rest of the boys, could not be prevented from partaking of this annual occasion except by death, or some equally tragic reason.

The party wishing to return on the early Buffalo Flyer, and the time being limited, decided to save the expense of lodging, and passed the remaining few hours with "King Pedro." Brother Barton easily carrying off the honors, by winning the "Boby Prize."

1903 Banquet is a pleasant memory, and all are anxiously looking forward to a similar occasion in 1904.

Star Course.

The second number of the Star Course, a leoture by Dr. Havey Graeme Furbay, on the theme "Christ and My Country," will be given in the Court House, Friday evening, Dec. 18, at 8 o'clock. We confidently advise our people to attend this lecture. If you delight in stirring eloquence and beautiful diction you will not be disappointed. Tickets are on sale at Lloyd's. Read the comments below and you will be covinced that this lecture will be exceptionally good.

Dr. Furbay speaks with logic, eloquence, and pathos. By his rare descriptive powers, enriched by the treasures of poetry, history and the tragedy of life, carries his hearers to the goal of conviction.—Evansville, (Ind.) Courier.

The lecture last evening by Dr. Farbay was a masterpiece. His word-pictures are an artist's production. He is a forceful speaker and must be heard to be appreciated—Battle Creek, (Mich.) Daily.

Dr. Furbay is an orator of unusual powers. He is forceful, original and effective.—Barnesville, (O.) Republican.

Dr. Furbay is as keen as a Damascus blade. His delivery appeals to the emocions, but that is not all. His lectures are packed with facts. Terse, vigorous, acute, he reaches the reason and moves the will.—Rev. Edward F. Swiggert, Morrow, O.

Baptist Church.

Rev. L. B. Twichell has accepted the call to the Baptist Church here, and in his sermon next Sunday morning, will sound the "watchwords" that are to characterize his preaching and practice while he remains in our midst. He sees a great work to be accomplished if his people will join hands and help. He hopes to be given a hearing by all those who are not regular attendants at other churches. The sermon on Sunday evening will be one of his most pleasing, practical ones and his subject is in the form of a question. "Is it a day dream, a night vision or a living reality?" Public cordially invited.

Returns to Emporium.

Jos. Burnett, who left here some time ago for Carthage, Mo., where the recent explosion took place, killing two Emporinm men and inluring several others, returned to Emporium on Wednesday, to resume his old position as glycerine maker at Keystone powder Works. He will reside on Sixth street, in Mr. B. W. Green's house, next to Columbian school.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

KIRK.

The funeral of William Howard Kirk will occur from the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Kirk, DuBoistown, Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. It will be private. Friends will be afforded the privilege of viewing the remains on Saturday and until noon on Snnday. Interment will be made ot Wildwood.

The funeral of William Howard Kirk occurred yesterday afternoon (Sunday) from the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Kirk, in DuBoistown. Services were conducted by the Rev. S. G. Reading, pastor of the memorial Baptist church at Newberry, and who few years ago officiated at the wedding of the deceased. There was an elaborate flower offering. Among the relatives and friends present from out of town were the Misses Moyer, of Danville—one of whom served as bridesmaid on the occasion of Mr. and Mrs. Kirk's marriage—Mr. Voris, father-in-law of the deceased, of Pittsburg, and Matt Kirk and wife, of West Virginia. The pall bearers, were Henry Sanders, Charles Pool, Charles Otto, Edward Harrison, Charles Ardell and Thomas Cook.—Williamsport News.

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SCHOUTEN.

Mrs. Phoebe Carpenter-Schouten, aged 70 years, passed away on Wednesday, at her residence on Spring street. Mrs. Schouten had been in poor health for several years but the immediate cause of her death was pneumonia. She came to Emporium 36 years ago and for 20 years was a member of the M. E. Church. The funeral services will take place on Friday afternoon at two o'clock, to be conductdd by her pastor, Rev. O. S. Metzler and Rev. J. M. Johnston, her former pastor.

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SPANGLER.

W. A. Spangler, aged 58 years, died last night at the family residence, West Creek. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon, at West Creek school house, at two o'clock. He was unmarried.

Unlucky Troupe.

The Bennett-Moulton theatrical tronpe that visited Emporium some weeks ago, are having bad luck. Before coming to this place one or two of their leading actors died, supposed of small-pox. Since leaving here their ill-lock seems to have followed them. Last Sunday the entire company were quarantined in the Reading railroad depot at Milton, one of the actors being taken down with small-pox. The unfortunate man was placed in an empty coach and the car pushed on a side track below the town. The remaining members and their belongings were fumigated when they departed for Danville.

When the company arrived at Danville Monday, officers sprang aboard each platform of their car and commanded them to keep their seats. The car was then placed on a siding, and the train bore it back to Milton. The engagement was cancelled and the manager, who was to meet them at Danville, did not appear. There was not money enough in the party to support them, and since their return to Milton they have been wiring far and near for help from their friends.

Meanwhile meals are being sent in to them, but they continue to live in the car. In the party are a number of women and several children, who are suffering severely from their misfortune. The small-pox patient is Herbert Lindhoim.

A Welcome Visitor.

Hon. L. Rogers, of Kane, was a very welcome caller at the PRESS office on Monday. Mr. Rogers, who is the very efficient postmaster at Kane, was on his return from Washington to further aid the facilities of his office, which is now one of the most important offices in western Pennsylvania. Col. Rogers has hosts of friends in Cameron county who know and fully realize his worth as a citizen and loyal Republican—in fact he used to be one of us, for it was he who first established a paper in Emporium, (then Shippen), but closed the shop to enter the army. The grand old gentleman, we are pleased to note, looks "just as young as he used to be" and is full of energy and vinegar. May he live to fight many battles for right.

The editor of the PRESS acknowledges the receipt of a copy of the 1904 Kodol Almanac and 200 Year Calendar sent to him with the compliments of the publishers of this most interesting, unique and useful booklet.

Large Track of Timber.

The largest tract of virgin timber in the state, is said to be that located in McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, mainly in McKean county, along Potato Creek, south of Smethport. The tract is composed of thirty thousand acres. The bark is owned by the PennTanning Company and the logs by the Goodyear Lumber Company, says the Coudersport Enterprise. The timber of this tract will be manufactured at the Austin mills, and it is considered there is sufficient amount to keep the mill running for at least six years, but it is hardly probable that the work of delivering at Austin will begin in less than three or four years. Some days ago A. C. Palmatier, of this place' bark inspector for the Penn Tanning Company; John W. Dennis, of Austin, Timber Superintendent of the Goodyear Lumber Company, with Wm. Dickenson, of Norwich Corners traveled on foot entirely round the tract, the trip requiring six days of active walking.

Orchestra Organized.

Emporium at last will have an orchstra, which has been greatly needed in this county. The following musicians are members of the organization: A. D. Ericsson, instructor and 1st violin; Fred Husted, 2d violin; J. W. Clarke, clarionet; Gordon Baker, drum; Fred Huntington, piano; Jas. Quinn, trombone. The company are hard at work and hope to be ready for engagements in the near future.

BRIEF MENTION.

A line of very fine perfumes just received.—R. C. Dodson.

Smoke the "W. H. Mayer" five cent Cigar. Union made. Sold by all dealers 24-tf.

Smoke the "W. H. Mayer" five cent Cigar. Union made. Sold by all dealers. 24-tf.

Fine line of smoking tobacco as well as popular brands of chewing, at Cruice's Cigar Store.

Pipes, briar and meerschaum, suitable for Holiday presents at John Cruice's Cigar Store.

Some fine amber and briar pipes, also merschaum cigar holders just received.—R. C. Dodson.

Mrs. H. H. Cloyes and children leave to-morrow for New York city to visit relatives until after the Holidays. Mr. Cloyes will join her in New York on Christmas.

Choice line of five and ten cent Cigars, especially for our Holiday trade. Leave orders early. Union made

JOHN CRUICE.

Miss Marion Larrabee will spend the Holidays in Philadelphia, guest of her brothers and sister, Don M. Larrabee and wife and Clifton Larrabee. She goes on Friday.

Thomas W. Joyce, who resides on the M. Housler farm, Rich Valley, which he recently purchased, is recovering from a recent injury to one of his feet, while working at Climax Powder works.

Mrs. Anna Kempher, of East Emporium, was a PRESS caller this morning to renew her PRESS for 1904. This excellent lady is always on hand promptly to encourage the printer. Twenty years ago Mrs. Kempher was left with a large family of children, her husband having met with a fatal accident in Buffalo yard. By hard work and honest endeavor to do right she reared her family and to day enjoys the love and respect of her family and the public.

The marvelous industrial development of the United States during the past decade contains no record that can compare with the growth of our great iron and steel industry. The whole fascinating story of the evolution from very small beginnings of the wonderful aggregation of cooking ovens, blast furnaces, and rolling mills which render the valley of the Monongahela the very center of the world's iron and steel industries, has never been told. In a special number devoted to Iron and Steel exclusively, the Scientific American presents an authoritative account of how we have outdistanced all other countries in the production of iron and steel. How wonderful that development has been, is shown by the mere fact that in 1810 there were produced in the United States but 53,908 tons of pig iron, and and that in 1902 the total output of pig iron passed far beyond that of our nearest competitor, Great Britain, reaching the huge total of 17,821,307 tons. How this vast output of pig iron is converted in armor plate, gun steel, structural shapes, tubes, rails, and steel and wire, besides a host of other things, it is this special number's purpose to tell.

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair
SATURDAY, Snow and Rain.
SUNDAY, Snow or Rain.

18 PAGES.

Items of Interest.

Everybody reads the PRESS.

Some small packages of very good cigars for Xmas.—R. C. Dodson.

"The Little Out-Cast" will appea later,

The best clothing for the least money at N. Seger's.

Clothing that wears well, looks well and fits well at N. Seger's.

The Borough Schools close Friday, until after the Holidays.

Watch for an invitation to the Poverty Party in Old Presbyterian Church. C. S. C.

Guy Bros. minstrels, last Saturday night delighted our citizens. It was a clean, first class entertainment. The first part, especially, was grand.

On Wednesday, a chap named Adams deliberately pulled a revolver and fired a shot on Fourth street, in front of Henry Edgcomb's store. He should have been promptly arrested.

The "Miss Bob White" Opera Company, sixty people, may come to Emporium, third week in January, if our people will aid the opera house management in meeting the guarantee.

What is the use of wasting time looking for a present for your son when he needs a suit and an overcoat so badly. N. Seger has just what he needs and his prices are always satisfactory. His good are of the best quality.

When looking around for Holiday purchases do not forget Uncle Peter Beattie's Cigar Store. He will sell you a box of the best cigars in the land and at reasonabe prices, to. He also has a choice line of pipes and smoking tobacco.

It is said that the amount of paper used by a nation is a measure of its attainments toward perfect civilization At first sight China would seem to be an exception to this rule, but investigations have proved that though the people of the Flowery Kingdom use paper for many things that we do not, the total consumption is much smaller per capita than in any more civilized country. The newspaper is the greatest consumer in this line and wherever it flourishes the arts of life and high ideals are sure to be advancing. To know, to discuss, to think and understand what others think are the first requirements of the civilized man, and books and dailies and magazines are the bearers of ideas that make men strong and progressive.

You will not see any spread eagle ad about Taggart's holiday goods this year, but to be convinced that his stock is very much larger than ever, all that is necessary is for you to call and see for yourself which is the very best ad. possible for you to see.

When you buy a dollar's worth at Taggart's ask for a key to the red box which contains twenty dollars. If your key fits the box you will get ten, four or six of it. No joke about it. It's a fact—key costs nothing.

At Taggart's, baby carraiges sideboards, bureaus, doll beds, cradles, pianos, trunks, dolls, games, writing desks, books, china cups and saucers, bed room sets, blackboarks and an endless variety of toys, etc., to make glad, the hearts of the little girls. And for boys, sleds, drums, tool boxes, desks, guns, toy pistols, violins, mouth organs jumping jacks, steam locomotives with beautiful trains, hose carts, fire engine, steam pumps, street cars, books, dominoes, checkers, backgamin boards and everything else to make the boy happy. NOW FOR YOUNG MEN AND THEIR SWEETHEARTS. The most beautiful Buckhorn comb and brush sets, manicure work boxes, shaving sets, cuff and collar boxes, glove and handkerchief boxes. A beautiful variety of fancy mirrors, and fancy goods of every description. Call, little girl, little boy and young men and sweethearts, and make yourselves happy.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

German scholars are noted for their longevity, but even few of them retain their mental powers as long as Prof. Edward Zeller, who, at the age of 89, has just brought out the last volume of the fourth edition of his history of Greek philosophy, with 63 pages added.

To honor the memory of Emilio Castelar, the celebrated republican orator and former president of the Spanish republic, his friends intend to raise a monument to him at Madrid. Subscriptions for the purpose have been received from all quarters of Europe, Mexico, Cuba and several countries of South America.

The corn belt includes a little of Northwestern Ohio, a considerable strip across North-central Illinois, all of Northern and Central Illinois, the whole state of Iowa, Northwestern Missouri, Northeastern Kansas and Southeastern Nebraska. On the map it roughly resembles an elongated kite, with the little end in Northwestern Ohio and the widest part on Missouri river.

The annual report of Gov. Brodie, of Arizona, is a brochure consisting of 270 pages of fine print and 225,000 words. He gives the boundaries of his territory, mentions its latitude and longitude, dimensions in miles, yards, feet, rods and acres. His description of its resources is most enthusiastic. The governor expresses the opinion that the territory should be irrigated and that his salary should be raised.

As to the horse-car line, Mr. Stuart remarked before the annual meeting of the street railway accountants that it had been electricuted in almost every city. While there were 67 companies using animal power and 250 miles of track operated by such power, there were only 53 companies which used animal power exclusively, and their single track amounted to 158 miles, being an average of about three miles for each company.

A few years ago, when Czar Alexander III. was alive and his family included three sons, it almost seemed beyond a doubt that the succession to the throne was secured to his descendants, and that it could hardly pass to his brother or nephew. However, the eldest son, now reigning as Nicholas II., though married, is the father of daughters only; the second son is dead, and the third son, now 25 years of age, is unmarried and apparently content to remain so.

An almost forgotten mystery of the Austrian Alps has at last been cleared up. Thirteen years ago a guide named Untemsteinen disappeared from Grossvendiger, and nothing was again heard of him until a few days since, when his body was found thickly sheathed in ice. He had evidenly fallen into a crevasse, and the body, forming around itself an icy casing, had, during 13 years, followed the movements of the glacier, being at last recovered at its lowest extremity, where it emerged to view.

Prof. J. J. Thomson's latest suggestion on the subject of the source of the energy emanating from radium is that there are a few atoms in each mass "in a condition in which stability ceases, and which pass into some other configuration, giving out as they do very large quantities of energy." The energy of the radiations of this substance is so great that one of the electrons thrown off by it, if set in chase of a Mauser bullet, would pass through it as though it were standing still.

A dispatch from Tampico, Mexico, says that Dr. Louis Hough, a yellow fever expert, has discovered a new treatment for yellow fever, which he used successfully during the recent epidemic. The treatment is: Quiet the nervous system of the patient with bromides; keep the intestinal tract clean by saline purges; change the acid condition of the blood to alkaline by giving bicarbonate of soda in large doses. According to the theory advanced, yellow fever is a toxic infection of the nervous system.

Prof. Sanford Bell, a fellow in Clark university and until recently instructor of psychology at the North Indiana Normal school, Valparaiso, Ind., has compiled a table of the ages of love in men and women. He has reached the conclusion that neither sex is safe from Cupid's darts after reaching the age of three years. In fact, from infancy to old age, no one is love-proof. In 15 years he has investigated 800 cases himself, and bases his statistics on returns secured by a syllabus circulated among 1,700 pupils and alumni of the normal school.

"NO, THANKS, THIS OLD FELLOW IS MORE STEADY, AND HE STICKS TO THE SAME ROAD."

THE POST OFFICE SCANDAL.

Strict Justice to Be Meted Out Under Direction of President Roosevelt.

The complete report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow on the investigation of the postal scandals is so voluminous that it will probably never be read except by those who are personally interested in the case or whose official duty requires them to read it. The general public will be content with the abstract of the report which has been given out, with the president's memorandum upon it. These show beyond any doubt, says the Indianapolis Journal, that there has been a great deal of corruption in some branches of the department, beginning in 1893 and continuing down to about a year ago.

An attempt will probably be made to break the force of Mr. Bristow's report by attacking him personally, or by representing that the report is biased and unfair. Such an attack will involve all who have indorsed the report as able, thorough and fair, including the president. Mr. Bristow was selected to conduct the investigation on account of his reputation for integrity, thoroughness and fearlessness. Messrs. Charles J. Bonaparte and Holmes Conrad, two lawyers of high standing selected by the president as special counsel to represent the government, pronounce the report "an exceptionally able, candid and impartial review of its subject matter," and say: "We heartily commend the report and deem its conclusions fully justified by the facts it sets forth." The president quotes these expressions and says he cordially agrees with them.

In the face of such indorsement of Mr. Bristow's report its force cannot be broken by personal attacks on him or by assertions that the report is unfair. Humiliating as it is to have to make the admission, the public will agree with the president that there was "a condition of gross corruption in the office of the first assistant postmaster general (Heath), and in that of the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department" (Tyner). The corruption did not reach all of the officials or clerks in these offices, but it involved several to a very damaging degree.

Two of the indicted parties have been tried and acquitted, one of them a government employe and the other an attorney. The charges against some of the other are much more serious than were those in this case, and judging from Mr. Bristow's report, it would seem that the evidence against them is much stronger. Public justice requires that the other cases be brought to trial as soon as practicable. The president evidently intends that that shall be done, for in his memorandum on the report he says:

"The case against both those within and without the post office department, who, by their acts, have brought themselves within the grasp of the law, will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Every effort must be made to see that both the delinquent official and the outsider who shares his guilt are punished to the limits of the law. In pursuance of this policy the individuals above enumerated have been indicted. In no case has the indictment been sought save where the officials of the government were convinced of the man's guilt; and in every case the government will exhaust every expedient in its power in the effort to see that justice is meted out to the offenders."

This has the spirit of "let no guilty man escape," and that is all the public demands. If any of the indicted persons are innocent it is as important that they should be vindicated as that the guilty should be punished. The case calls for strict justice, to the entire exclusion of sympathy or prejudice.

☞In spite of a vindictive fire in the rear, Gen. Wood keeps steadily at his work of converting the Moros of Sulu. —Indianapolis Journal.

☞Since the Panama affair came to head all the mugwump newspapers are warning people who live near President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay to be sure to keep their chickens locked up at night.—Detroit Free Press (Ind.).

☞The president finds the evidence of corruption conclusive and that frauds were perpetrated against the public as well as against the government. He says every effort will be made to convict and punish the wrongdoers and steps will be taken to prevent the possibility of such frauds in the future.—Indianapolis Journal.

HOPE OF THE DEMOCRACY.

After All Is Said and Done It Looks Like David B. Hill, of New York.

"In full view of every consideration presented," writes Grover Cleveland, "I have not for a moment been able to open my mind to the thought that in any circumstances I should ever again become the nominee of my party for the presidency."

This plainly closes all discussion of Mr. Cleveland as the democratic condidate in 1904. But the regret his decision arouses is relieved by amusement at the spectacle of democratic leaders, such as the Hon. Thomas Gahan, of Illinois, turning to Judge Parker, of New York, or to Senator Gorman, as a democratic Moses. These suggestions seem so futil, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Senator Gorman as a leader appeals to none but technical politicians. By the masses of the people he is viewed with distrust. Expert at picking up the pins of politics, he has never given the slightest indication of a statesmanly idea. Ask the man in the street what he things of Gorman. "He is a shrewd politician," he will say, and there he stops.

Of Judge Parker it must be said, with no intention of unkindness, that to the nation at large he is a nonentity. No matter what his abilities, he has never done anything to interest the mind of the nation in him or to move its soul toward him.

While the nomination of either Judge Parker or Senator Gorman would be an admission of democratic defeat in advance, there is one democrat of national dimensions with whom as a standard-bearer his party might hope, if not for immediate success, at least to regain a respectable position.

He has a record of efficiency as an administrator and of skill as a legislator. He has resisted his party's worst follies from within its ranks, but he has not gone outside to attack it. While he does not inspire the public confidence that Mr. Cleveland does, he is not distrusted. He is a faithful democrat and a loyal American.

From the viewpoint of those who wish the democratic party well without wishing it to rule, the Hon. David Bennett Hill, of New York, appears to be at this time the national democracy's chief hope.

CURRENT COMMENT.

☞Since he reached England Col. Bryan is giving evidence that even he looks upon the Bryan money freak as something to joke about.—Philadelphia Press.

☞Mr. Cleveland definitely out of it? Not if the next democratic national convention takes the other view of the case. Not until he declares over his signature against a third term.—Washington Star.

☞The official count of ballots in the recent Iowa state election shows that many eastern commentators were misled by the early reports of a substantial reduction in the republican majority. It was stated that Gov. Cummin's plurality had fallen as low as 60,000. The official count, however, fixes the governor's margin over his democratic rival at 79,090, which is no reduction worth mentioning, compared with the republican plurality of 79,214 of last year or with the republican plurality of 83,154 in 1901. The Iowa democrats have tried all kinds of platforms and all kinds of candidates since 1900 without as yet making any real impression upon that stone-wall republican plurality.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican (Ind.).

☞Mr. Cleveland has declared in positive terms that he will not again be a candidate for president. His letter would have been considerably more interesting if he had mentioned his first choice.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞It was very considerate of Mr. Cleveland to wait until Mr. Bryan was out of the country before declaring that he would not be a candidate for the presidential nomination. Such joy at short range would probably have given Mr. Bryan a serious spell, and he has enough bad spells as it is.—Philadelphia Press.

WAR IS PREDICTED

Between the United States and Germany.

Gen. MacArthur Claims to Have Been Misrepresented by Col. Jones—German Interests in South America — Strategic Importance of Hawaiian Islands.

Honolulu, Dec. 11.—Much interest has been aroused here by a report of Col. Jones, of the Hawaiian militia, to Gov. Carter, of the territory of Hawaii, in which Col. Jones in commenting on the strategic importance of the Hawaiian Islands and the need of strong defense quoted Maj. Gen. MacArthur, U. S. A., as predicting a war in the immediate future between the United States and Germany and that the principal scene of the fighting would be in the Pacific Ocean, with the Hawaiian Islands as an objective point.

Maj. Gen. MacArthur, who is still in Honolulu, having been here the past two weeks studying the military situation of the territory, stated yesterday that the report of Col. Jones does not correctly represent his views in any particular.

Col. Jones said his report to Gov. Carter was based solely upon social conversations he had with Gen. MacArthur.

San Francisco, Dec. 11.—Maj. Gen. MacArthur, who is quoted in a cable dispatch from Honolulu as predicting a war between the United States and Germany, has not returned to this city. At army headquarters it was stated Thursday that he was not expected back from Honolulu until about Christmas. Referring to the statement attributed to Gen. MacArthur, which it appears was transmitted to Gov. Carter by Col. Jones, of the Hawaiian militia, a high military officer said yesterday:

"I cannot believe that Gen. MacArthur made the prediction attributed to him. I'm quite positive that in conferring with the fortifications board which recently met in Honolulu, he may have incidently referred to the possibility of war with some foreign power as an argument in favor of properly defending the Hawaiian Islands, which, as everybody knows, are very important strategically. By way of illustration he may have mentioned Germany as a growing sea and commercial power, but he is too experienced an officer and diplomat to make the rash statement with which he is credited."

Other army officers expressed similar views and all were confident that Gen. MacArthur would make a prompt and entirely satisfactory explanation.

Col. Jones' report quotes Gen. MacArthur as saying that "the pan-Germanic doctrine is being spread throughout the world, is being fostered and propagated by the imperial government in every possible way. It is strong and getting stronger wherever German people settle, even among Germans who have been citizens of the United States for years.

"In connection therewith one fact cannot be overlooked, to-wit: There were few Germans in the American army during the war with Spain, so few indeed that the presence of a German was noted as being a rare occurrence.

"The theatre of operations is changing gradually into the Pacific. The German people are multiplying very rapidly and emigrating in large numbers, the tide of emigration being directed by the German government toward South America. The manufactured products of the German empire overbalance their consumption, so that a market has to be ordered for the surplus. The known policy of the emperor is to acquire colonies which will provide markets for such overproduction and places to which the tide of emigration shall be directed for strengthening the fatherland.

"Throughout all South American countries the Germans are advancing in commericial power and prestige. The conclusion seems inevitable that the interests of Germany in South America, where are large colonies numbering hundreds of thousands, presage another testing and straining of the Monroe doctrine and in all probability a contest of arms between that power and the United States in the near future, in which event no one can now forecast the attitude of England and other European powers. Therefore it is the duty of the federal government to make itself as strong as possible so as to be able to care for itself in any emergency. No nation or number of nations will be in a position to make an attack on the Pacific coast without first capturing these islands."

A Hot Campaign.

St. Johns, N. F., Dec. 11.—Three duels were fought in St. Pierre, Miquelon, during the past fortnight as a result of the issues in the campaign for the election of a representative from the colony to the French chamber of deputies. This election will take place December 27. Notwithstanding the denial by the French government that the islands were to be sold to the United States, the report to this effect forms one of the campaign issues.

Mrs. McKnight Is Sentenced.

Cadillac, Mich., Dec. 11.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Mary McKnight, who has been on trial for the alleged poisoning of her brother, John Murphy, brought in a verdict of murder and Mrs. McKnight was sentenced to life imprisonment.

A Crop Bulletin.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Returns to the department of agriculture indicates that the newly seeded area of winter wheat is about 32,000,000 acres, a decrease of 6 per cent. from the area estimated to have been sown in the fall of 1902. The condition of winter wheat on December 1 was 86.6, as compared with 99.7 in 1902. The newly seeded area of winter rye is estimated at 98 per cent. of the area sown in the fall of 1902. The condition of winter rye on December 1 was 92.7, as compared with 98.1 on December 1, 1902.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION.

In effect May 24, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 5.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6.00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12 25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; New York, 10:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 A. M., New York 7.13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:20 A. M. Washington, 3:30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

10 25 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.22 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.33 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 7.15 A. M., Washington 8.30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 A. M. (Emporium Junction), daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:22 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:33 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6 23 P. M.—Week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	9 00	4 00	....Renovo....	.....	5 00	11 45
.....	9 50	4 38	...Driftwood...	.....	4 00	11 02
.....	10 25	5 10	Emporium Junc	.....	3 23	10 35
.....	11 13	5 53	...St. Marys...	.....	2 41	9 50
8 25	11 05	6 00	.....Kane.....	12 25	3 05	8 25
8 43	11 23	6 22	....Wilcox....	12 05	2 45	8 04
8 53	11 38	6 36	..Johnsonburg..	9 55	2 33	7 49
4 10	12 10	7 00	...Ridgway,....	9 30	2 15	7 30
4 20	12 20	7 10	..Mill Haven...	9 20	2 04	7 20
4 30	12 30	7 21	..Croyland....	9 10	1 54	7 09
4 34	12 33	7 25	..Shorts Mills..	9 06	1 51	7 05
4 37	12 36	7 28	...Blue Rock...	9 02	1 47	7 01
4 41	12 40	7 33	.....Carrier.....	8 57	1 43	6 57
4 71	12 50	7 43	.Brockwayville.	8 49	1 33	6 47
4	12 54	7 47	...Lanes Mills..	8 44	1 28	6 43
		7 51	..McMinns Sm't.	8 40		6 38
5 0	1 03	7 54	.Harveys Run..	8 35	1 19	6 35
5 1	1 10	8 00	..Falls Creek...	8 30	1 15	6 30
5 25	1 25	8 13	.... DuBois.....	8 20	1 05	6 20
5 12	1 15	8 05	..Falls Creek...	6 53	1 15	6 30
5 27	1 32	8 18	.Reynoldsville..	6 29	12 52	6 15
6 00	1 59	8 45	...Brookville...	6 05	12 24	5 35
6 45	2 38	9 30	New Bethlehem		11 47	4 50
7 25	3 20	10 10	...Red Bank....	.....	11 10	4 08
7 45	5 30	12 35	....Pittsburg....	.....	9 00	1 30
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.

Train No. 107, daily.....4:05 A. M.
Train No 115, daily.....4:15 P. M.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Train No. 101, week days.....8:30 A. M.
Train No. 133, week days.....1:40 P. M.

Train No. 103 will connect at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	109	113	101	105	107	901
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Pittsburg,..Lv.	.....	†6 15	†9 00	†1 30	*505	† 9 00
Red Bank,.....	.....	9 28	11 10	4 05	7 55	11 10
Lawsonham,..	.....	9 40	‖122	4 18	8 07	11 23
New Bethle'm.	.....	10 13	11 47	4 50	8 37	11 55
Brookville,....	†6 05	11 00	12 24	5 39	9 22	12 41
Reynoldsville,.	6 39	11 32	12 52	6 15	9 50	1 14
Falls Creek....	6 53	11 48	1 13	6 30	1005	1 29
DuBois,.....	7 00	†11 55	1 25	6 40	1010	† 1 35
Sabula.....	7 12	.....	1 37	6 52	(*)	
Pennfield,.....	7 30	.....	1 53	7 10	Note.	
Bennezette,....	8 04	.....	2 29	7 44		
Driftwood,.. via P. & E. Div	†8 40	.....	†3 05	†820		
Driftwood,. Lv.	*9 50	.....	†3 45			
Emporium, Ar.	†10 30	.....	†4 10			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	108	106	102	114	110	942
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Emporium, Lv.	.....	.....	†8 15	.....	†3 20	.....
Driftwood, Ar..	.....	.....	†9 00	.....	†4 00	.....
Via L. G. Div	.....	.....	.....	.....		.....
Driftwood, Lv.	.....	†6 10	†1110	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,....	.....	6 45	11 45	.....	6 26	.....
Pennfield,.....	.....	7 20	12 20	.....	7 00	.....
Sabula,.....	.....	.....	12 39	.....	7 18	.....
DuBois	*6 10	8 00	12 55	†5 05	7 35	†4 10
Falls Creek,....	6 17	8 05	1 15	5 12	7 42	4 17
Reynoldsville,..	6 31	8 18	1 29	5 27	7 58	4 30
Brookville,....	7 05	8 45	1 59	6 00	†8 30	5 00
New Bethle'm.	7 51	9 30	2 38	6 45	.....	5 45
Lawsonham,..	8 21	9 57	†3 06	7 14	.....	6 18
Red Bank, Ar..	8 35	10 10	3 20	7 25	.....	6 30
Pittsburg, Ar...	†11 15	‖1235	†5 30	†9 45	.....	†9 30
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Note—Train 107 on Sundays will make all stop between Red Bank and DuBois.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only ‖Flag Stop.

For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	10	8	4	6	2
	P. M.	.....	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany,.. Lv.	3 15	.....	7 05	.....	11 30
Coleman,.....	*3 23	.....	○○	.....	*11 41
Burtville,.....	*3 30	.....	7 16	.....	11 47
Roulette,.....	3 40	.....	7 25	.....	11 55
Knowlton's,.....	*3 45	.....	○○	.....	*11 59
Mina,.....	3 59	.....	7 35	.....	12 05
Olmsted,.....	*4 05	.....	*7 38	.....	*12 09
Hammonds,.....	○○	.....	○○	.....	*12 13
Coudersport. Ar.	4 20	A. M.	7 45	.....	12 15
Coudersport. Lv.		6 10		6 00	1 00
North Coudersport,	.....	*6 15	.....	○○	*1 05
Frink's,.....	.....	6 25	.....	*6 10	*1 12
Colesburg,.....	.....	*6 40	.....	*6 17	1 20
Seven Bridges,.....	.....	*6 45	.....	*6 21	*1 24
Raymonds's,.....	.....	*7 00	.....	*6 30	1 35
Gold,.....	.....	7 05	.....	6 36	1 41
Newfield,.....	.....	○○	.....		1 45
Newfield Junction,..	.....	7 37	.....	6 45	1 50
Perkins,.....	.....	*7 40	.....	*6 48	*1 53
Carpenter's,.....	.....	7 45	.....	○○	*1 57
Crowell's,.....	.....	7 50	.....	*6 53	*2 01
Ulysses,..... Ar.	.....	8 05	.....	7 05	2 10
	.....	A. M.	.....		P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	1	5	3	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....
Ulysses,.....Lv.	7 20	2 35	9 10	.....
Crowell's,.....	*7 27	*2 32	*9 19	.....
Carpenter's,.....	○○	*2 34	*9 22	.....
Perkins,.....	*7 32	*2 37	*9 26	.....
Newfield Junction,.....	7 37	2 42	9 32	.....
Newfield,.....	*7 41	2 46	○○	.....
Gold,.....	7 44	2 49	9 40	.....
Raymond's.....	*7 49	2 54	*9 47	.....
Seven Bridges,.....	*8 01	*3 03	*10 02	.....
Colesburg,.....	*8 04	3 09	*10 10	.....
Frink's,.....	*8 12	*3 17	*10 20	.....
North Coudersport,.....	○○	*3 23	*10 35	.....
Coudersport,..... Ar.	8 25	3 30	10 45	.....
Coudersport,..... Lv.	8 28	6 00	P. M. 1 20	.....
Hammonds,.....	○○	○○	○○	.....
Olmsted,.....	*8 33	*6 05	*1 31	.....
Mina,.....	8 37	6 10	1 37	.....
Knowlton's,.....	○○	*6 17	○○	.....
Roulette,.....	8 47	6 21	1 51	.....
Burtville,.....	8 54	6 28	2 01	.....
Coleman,.....	○○	*6 34	○○	.....
Port Allegany,.....	9 08	6 40	2 25	.....

(*) Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop
†) Telegraph offices. Train Nos. 8 and 10

carry passengers. Trains 8 and 10 do.

Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.

Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Ansonia. At Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

Time Table taking Effect June 23, 1902.

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

"The Grand Scenic Route."

READ DOWN.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....
Lv K'ting Smt...		12 40	7 30	9 10	.....
.....Austin.....	6 35	1 05	8 00	9 50	.....
....Costello.....	6 44	1 14	.....		.....
....Wharton....	6 56	1 26	.....	3 10	.....
Cross Fork Jct.	7 39	2 09	.....	4 23	.....
....Corbett.....	8 06	2 36	.....	5 15	.....
Germania,.....		2 47	.....	5 15	.....
Ar. Galeton, Lv.	8 23	2 53	.....	5 35	.....
.....Gaines Jct.	8 36	3 06	.....	.....	.....
...Westfield....	9 13	3 43	.....	.....	.....
.. Knoxville....	9 26	3 56	.....	.....	.....
....Osceola....	9 36	4 06	.....	.....	.....
....Elkland.....	9 41	4 11	.....	.....	.....
Ar..Addison....	10 13	4 43	.....	.....	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....	.....

READ UP.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	.....	P. M.
ar. K't'ng Smt...	8 45	7 10	12 25	.....	.....
....Austin,.....	8 00	6 43	11 58	.....	8 45
....Costello,.....	.....	6 34	11 49	.....	8 36
...Wharton,.....	.....	6 24	8 04	11 39	.....
Cross Fork J'ct,	.....	5 40	7 25	10 58	.....
....Corbett,.....	.....	5 15	6 44	10 34	.....
...Germania,.....	.....	5 07	6 31	10 26	.....
dp. Galeton.....	P. M.	5 00	6 25	.....	.....
ar, "	7 00	.....	1 00	10 20	.....
....Gaines, ...	6 47	.....	12 47	10 00	.....
...Westfield,.....	6 11	.....	12 11	8 16	.....
....Knoxville.....	5 55	.....	11 55	8 00	.....
....Osceola,.....	5 46	.....	11 46	7 51	.....
....Elkland,.....	5 41	.....	11 41	7 46	.....
Lv Addison,.....	5 10	.....	11 10	7 15	.....
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	.....

Read down.				Read up.		
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	.....
	9 21	7 00	lv..Ansonia..ar	9 40	8 20	.....
	9 11		..Manhatten...	9 54	8 35	.....
	9 07		.South Gaines,.	9 57	8 39	.....
P. M.	8 59	6 37	..Gaines Junc..	9 59	8 42	.....
.....	8 45	6 25	ar Galeton lv		8 55	.....
	8 30	1 05	lv Galeton ar	10 10	4 45	.....
.....	6 47	1 24	...Walton.....	9 51	4 39	.....
.....	7 13	1 50	..Newfield Jct...	9 27	4 15	.....
.....	7 30	2 06	West Binghan,.	9 09	3 58	.....
.....	7 41	2 18	....Genesee....	8 58	3 48	.....
.....	7 46	2 24	....Shongo....	8 53	3 43	.....
.....	8 06	2 46	dp Wellsville ar	8 30	3 20	.....

STATIONS.

P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	ar dp	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
3 05	2 00	7 15	Cross F'k Junc.	11 00	6 35	3 00
3 55	1 00	6 25	ar Cross Fork dp	11 50	5 45	2 10

P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	A. M.
8 58	1 00	Lv Sinnamahoning, Ar		1 40	165
6 15	1 40	ar.....Wharton.....lv		3 00	9 58

All trains run daily except Sunday.

☞Sundays only.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with P. R. R. Buf. Div. for all points north and south.

At Ansonia with N.Y.C.& H R. R. for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R. west for Coudersport, east for Ulysses.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At Addison with Erie R. R., for points east and west.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

At Sinnamahoning with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.

H. H. GARDINER, Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Buffalo, N.Y
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass Ag't., Galeton, Pa.

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Emporium, Pa.
A business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

THOMAS WADDINGTON,
Emporium, Pa.,
CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING.
All orders in my line promptly executed. All kinds of building and cut-stone, supplied at low prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments. Lettering neatly done.

AMERICAN HOUSE
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
Having resumed proprietorship of this old and well established House I invite the patronage of the public. House newly furnished and thoroughly renovated. 48ly

F. D. LEET,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AG'T.
EMPORIUM, PA
TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. F. D. LEET.

CITY HOTEL,
WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR
Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county. 30-1y.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT,
(Opposite Post Office,)
Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM

THE MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

President Roosevelt's Annual Communication to the National Legislators

The Isthmian Canal and the Panama Revolution Are Given Lengthy Consideration

Says the Department of Commerce and Labor Will Go Far Towards Solving the Trust Problem.

Calls Attention to Undesirable Immigration--Asks for More Stringent Naturalization Laws and Enforcement

Wants Commission to Investigate Needs of Merchant Marine--Post Office and Public Land Frauds --Our Foreign Relations.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

The country is to be congratulated on the amount of substantial achievement which has marked the past year both as regards our foreign and as regards our domestic policy.

With a nation as with a man the most important things are those of the household, and therefore the country is especially to be congratulated on what has been accomplished in the direction of providing for the exercise of supervision over the great corporations and combinations of corporations engaged in interstate commerce. The congress has created the department of commerce and labor, including the bureau of corporations, with for the first time authority to secure proper publicity of such proceedings of these great corporations as the public has the right to know. It has provided for the expediting of suits for the enforcement of the federal anti-trust law; and by another law it has secured equal treatment to all producers in the transportation of their goods, thus taking a long stride forward in making effective the work of the interstate commerce commission.

Bureau of Corporations.

The preliminary work of the bureau of corporations in the department has shown the wisdom of its creation. Publicity in corporate affairs will tend to do away with ignorance, and will afford facts upon which intelligent action may be taken. Systematic, intelligent investigation is already developing facts the knowledge of which is essential to a right understanding of the needs and duties of the business world. The corporation which is honestly and fairly organized, whose managers in the conduct of its business recognize their obligation to deal squarely with their stockholders, their competitors, and the public, has nothing to fear from such supervision. The purpose of this bureau is not to embarrass or assail legitimate business, but to aid in bringing about a better industrial condition—a condition under which there shall be obedience to law and recognition of public obligation by all corporations, great or small. The department of commerce and labor will be not only the clearing house for information regarding the business transactions of the nation, but the executive arm of the government to aid in strengthening our domestic and foreign markets, in perfecting our transportation facilities, in building up our merchant marine, in preventing the entrance of undesirable immigrants, in improving commercial and industrial conditions, and in bringing together on common ground those necessary partners in industrial progress—capital and labor. Commerce between the nations is steadily growing in volume, and the tendency of the times is toward closer trade relations. Constant watchfulness is needed to secure to Americans the chance to participate to the best advantage in foreign trade; and we may confidently expect that the new department will justify the expectation of its creators by the exercise of this watchfulness, as well as by the businesslike administration of such laws relating to our internal affairs as are intrusted to its care.

Capital and Labor.

The consistent policy of the national government, so far as it has the power, is to hold in check the unscrupulous man, whether employer or employe; but to refuse to weaken individual initiative or to hamper or cramp the industrial development of the country. We recognize that this is an era of federation and combination, in which great capitalistic corporations and labor unions have become factors of tremendous importance in all industrial centers. Hearty recognition is given the far-reaching, beneficent work which has been accomplished through both corporations and unions, and the line as between different corporations, as between different unions, is drawn as it is between different individuals; that is, it is drawn on conduct, the effort being to treat both organized capital and organized labor alike; asking nothing save that the interests of each shall be brought into harmony with the interests of the general public, and that the conduct of each shall conform to the fundamental rules of obedience to law, of individual freedom, and of justice and fair dealing towards all. Whenever either corporation, labor union or individual disregards the law or acts in a spirit of arbitrary and tyrannous interference with the rights of others, whether corporations or individuals, then where the federal government has jurisdiction, it will see to it that the misconduct is stopped, paying not the slightest heed to the position or power of the corporation, the union or the individual, but only to one vital fact—that is, the question whether or not the conduct of the individual or aggregate of individuals is in accordance with the law of the land. Every man must be guaranteed his liberty and his right to do as he likes with his property or his labor, so long as he does not infringe the rights of others. No man is above the law and no man is below it; nor do we ask any man's permission when we require him to obey it. Obedience to the law is demanded as a right; not asked as a favor.

Receipts and Expenditures.

From all sources, exclusive of the postal service, the receipts of the government for the last fiscal year aggregated $560,396,674. The expenditures for the same period were $506,099,007, the surplus for the fiscal year being $54,297,667. The indications are that the surplus for the present fiscal year will be very small, if, indeed, there be any surplus. From July to November the receipts from customs were, approximately, $9,000,000 less than the receipts from the same source for a corresponding portion of last year. Should this decrease continue at the same ratio throughout the fiscal year, the surplus would be reduced by approximately $30,000,000. Should the revenue from customs suffer much further decrease during the fiscal year, the surplus would vanish.

Financial Legislation Not Needed.

The integrity of our currency is beyond question, and under present conditions it would be unwise and unnecessary to attempt a reconstruction of our entire monetary system. The same liberty should be granted the secretary of the treasury to deposit customs receipts as is granted him in the deposit of receipts from other sources. In my message of December 2, 1902, I called attention to certain needs of the financial situation, and I again ask the consideration of the congress for these questions.

The Merchant Marine.

A majority of our people desire that steps be taken in the interests of American shipping, so that we may once more resume our former position in the ocean carrying trade. But hitherto the differences of opinion as to the proper method of reaching this end have been so wide that it has proved impossible to secure the adoption of any particular scheme. Having in view these facts, I recommend that the congress direct the secretary of the navy, the postmaster general and the secretary of commerce and labor, associated with such a representation from the senate and house of representatives as the congress in its wisdom may designate, to serve as a commission for the purpose of investigating and reporting to the congress at its next session what legislation is desirable or necessary for the development of the American merchant marine and American commerce, and incidentally of a national ocean mail service of adequate auxiliary naval cruisers and naval reserves. While such a measure is desirable in any event, it is especially desirable at this time, in view of the fact that our present governmental contract for ocean mail with the American line will expire in 1905. Our ocean mail act was passed in 1891. In 1895 our 20-knot transatlantic mail line was equal to any foreign line. Since then the Germans have put on 23-knot steamers, and the British have contracted for 24-knot steamers. Our service should equal the best. If it does not, the commercial public will abandon it. If we are to stay in the business it ought to be with a full understanding of the advantages to the country on one hand, and on the other with exact knowledge of the cost and proper methods of carrying it on. Moreover, lines of cargo ships are of even more importance than fast mail lines; save so far as the latter can be depended upon to furnish swift auxiliary cruisers in time of war. The establishment of new lines of cargo ships to South America, to Asia, and elsewhere would be much in the interest of our commercial expansion.

Immigration.

We cannot have too much immigration of the right kind, and we should have none at all of the wrong kind. The need is to devise some system by which undesirable immigrants shall be kept out entirely, while desirable immigrants are properly distributed throughout the country. At present some districts which need immigrants have none; and in others, where the population is already congested, immigrants come in such numbers as to depress the conditions of life for those already there. During the last two years the immigration service at New York has been greatly improved, and the corruption and inefficiency which formerly obtained there have been eradicated. This service has just been investigated by a committee of New York citizens of high standing, Messrs. Arthur V. Briesen, Lee K Frankel, Eugene A. Philbin, Thomas W. Hynes and Ralph Trautman. Their report deals with the whole situation at length, and concludes with certain recommendations for administrative and legislative action. It is now receiving the attention of the secretary of commerce and labor.

Naturalization Frauds.

The special investigation of the subject of naturalization under the direction of the attorney general, and the consequent prosecutions, reveal a condition of affairs calling for the immediate attention of congress. Forgeries and perjuries of shameless and flagrant character have been perpetrated, not only in the dense centers of population, but throughout the country; and it is established beyond doubt that very many so-called citizens of the United States have no title whatever to that right, and are asserting and enjoying the benefits of the same through the grossest frauds. It is never to be forgotten that citizenship is, to quote the words recently used by the supreme court of the United States, an "inestimable heritage," whether it proceeds from birth within the country, or is obtained by naturalization; and we poison the sources of our national character and strength at the fountain, if the privilege is claimed and exercised without right, and by means of fraud and corruption. The body politic cannot be sound and healthy if many of its constituent members claim their standing through the prostitution of the high right and calling of citizenship. It should mean something to become a citizen of the United States; and in the process no loophole whatever should be left open to fraud.

The federal grand jury lately in session in New York city dealt with this subject and made a presentment which states the situation briefly and forcibly and contains important suggestions for the consideration of the congress. This presentment is included as an appendix to the report of the attorney general.

Government Department Frauds.

In my last annual message, in connection with the subject of the due regulation of combinations of capital which are or may become injurious to the public, I recommended a special appropriation for the better enforcement of the anti-trust law as it now stands, to be expended under the direction of the attorney general. Accordingly (by the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation act of February 25, 1903, 32 Stat., 854, 904), the congress appropriated, for the purpose of enforcing the various federal trust and interstate commerce laws, the sum of $500,000, to be expended under the direction of the attorney general in the employment of special counsel and agents in the department of justice to conduct proceedings and prosecutions under said laws in the courts of the United States. I now recommend, as a matter of the utmost importance and urgency, the extension of the purposes of this appropriation, so that it may be available, under the direction of the attorney general, and until used, for the due enforcement of the laws of the United States in general and especially of the civil and criminal laws relating to public lands and the laws relating to postal crimes and offenses and the subject of naturalization. Recent investigations have shown a deplorable state of affairs in these three matters of vital concern. By various frauds and by forgeries and perjuries, thousands of acres of the public domain, embracing lands of different character and extending through various sections of the country, have been dishonestly acquired. It is hardly necessary to urge the importance of recovering these dishonest acquisitions, stolen from the people, and of promptly and duly punishing the offenders. I speak in another part of this message of the widespread crimes by which the sacred right of citizenship is falsely asserted and that "inestimable heritage" perverted to base ends. By similar means—that is, through frauds, forgeries and perjuries, and by shameless briberies—the laws relating to the proper conduct of the public service in general and to the due administration of the post office department have been notoriously violated, and many indictments have been found, and the consequent prosecutions are in course of hearing or on the eve thereof. For the reasons thus indicated, and so that the government may be prepared to enforce promptly and with the greatest effect the due penalties for such violations of law, and to this end may be furnished with sufficient instrumentalities and competent legal assistance for the investigations and trials which will be necessary at many different points of the country, I urge upon the congress the necessity of making the said appropriation available for immediate use for all such purposes, to be expended under the direction of the attorney general.

New Extradition Treaties Needed.

Steps have been taken by the state department looking to the making of bribery an extraditable offense with foreign powers. The need of more effective treaties covering this crime is manifest. The exposures and prosecutions of official corruption in St. Louis, Mo., and other cities and states have resulted in a number of givers and takers of bribes becoming fugitives in foreign lands. Bribery has not been included in extradition treaties heretofore, as the necessity for it has not arisen. While there may have been as much official corruption in former years, there has been more developed and brought to light in the immediate past than in the preceding century of our country's history. It should be the policy of the United States to leave no place on earth where a corrupt man fleeing from this country can rest in peace. There is no reason why bribery should not be included in all treaties as extraditable. The recent amended treaty with Mexico, whereby this crime was put in the list of extraditable offenses, has established a salutary precedent in this regard. Under this treaty the state department has asked, and Mexico has granted, the extradition of one of the St. Louis bribe givers.

The Alaskan Boundary.

For several years past the rapid development of Alaska and the establishment of growing American interests in regions theretofore unsurveyed and imperfectly known brought into prominence the urgent necessity of a practical demarcation of the boundaries between the jurisdictions of the United States and Great Britain. Although the treaty of 1825 between Great Britain and Russia, the provisions of which were copied in the treaty of 1867, whereby Russia conveyed Alaska to the United States, was positive as to the control, first by Russia and later by the United States, of a strip of territory along the continental mainland from the western shore of Portland canal to Mount St. Elias, following and surrounding the indentations of the coast and including the islands to the westward, its description of the landward margin of the strip was indefinite, resting on the supposed existence of a continuous ridge or range of mountains skirting the coast, as figured in the charts of the early navigators. It had at no time been possible for either party in interest to lay down, under the authority of the treaty, a line so obviously exact according to its provisions as to command the assent of the other.

After unavailing attempts to reach an understanding through a joint high commission, followed by prolonged negotiations, conducted in an amicable spirit, a convention between the United States and Great Britain was signed, January 24, 1903, providing for an examination of the subject by a mixed tribunal of six members, three on a side, with a view to its final disposition. Ratifications were exchanged on March 3 last, whereupon the two governments appointed their respective members. Those on behalf of the United States were Elihu Root, secretary of War; Henry Cabot Lodge, a senator of the United States, and George Turner, an ex-Senator of the United States, while Great Britain named the Right Honorable Lord Alverstone, lord chief justice of England; Sir Louis Amable Jette, K. C. M. G., retired judge of the supreme court of Quebec, and A. B. Aylesworth, K. C., of Toronto. This tribunal met in London on September 3, under the presidency of Lord Alverstone. The proceedings were expeditious, and marked by a friendly and conscientious spirit. The respective cases, counter cases and arguments presented the issues clearly and fully. On the 20th of October a majority of the tribunal reached and signed an agreement on all the questions submitted by the terms of the convention. By this award the right of the United States to the control of a continuous strip or border of the mainland shore, skirting all the tide-water inlets and sinuosities of the coast, is confirmed; the entrance to Portland canal (concerning which legitimate doubt appeared) is defined as passing by Tongass inlet and to the northward of Wales and Pearse islands; a line is drawn from the head of Portland canal to the fifty-sixth degree of north latitude; and the interior border line of the strip is fixed by lines connecting certain mountain summits lying between Portland canal and Mount St. Elias, and running along the crest of the divide separating the coast slope from the inland watershed at the only part of the frontier where the drainage ridge approaches the coast within the distance of ten marine leagues stipulated by the treaty as the extreme width of the strip around the heads of Lynn canal and its branches.

The award is self-executing on the vital points. To make it effective as regards the others it only remains for the two governments to appoint, each on its own behalf, one or more scientific experts, who shall, with all convenient speed, proceed together to lay down the boundary line in accordance with the decision of the majority of the tribunal. I recommend that the congress make adequate provision for the appointment, compensation and expenses of the members to serve on this joint boundary commission on the part of the United States.

Claims Against Venezuela.

It will be remembered that during the second session of the last congress Great Britain, Germany and Italy formed an alliance for the purpose of blockading the ports of Venezuela and using such other means of pressure as would secure a settlement of claims due, as they alleged, to certain of their subjects. Their employment of force for the collection of these claims was terminated by an agreement brought about through the offices of the diplomatic representatives of the United States at Caracas and the government at Washington, thereby ending a situation which was bound to cause increasing friction, and which jeopardied the peace of the continent. Under this agreement Venezuela agreed to set apart a certain percentage of the customs receipts of two of her ports to be applied to the payment of whatever obligations might be ascertained by mixed commissions appointed for that purpose to be due from her, not only to the three powers already mentioned, whose proceedings against her had resulted in a state of war, but also to the United States, France, Spain, Belgium, the Netherlands, Sweden and Norway, and Mexico, who had not employed force for the collection of the claims alleged to be due to certain of their citizens.

A demand was then made by the so-called blockading powers that the sums ascertained to be due to their citizens by such mixed commission should be accorded payment in full before anything was paid upon the claims of any of the so-called peace powers. Venezuela, on the other hand, insisted that all her creditors should be paid upon a basis of exact equality. During the efforts to adjust this dispute it was suggested by the powers in interest that it should be referred to me for decision, but I was clearly of the opinion that a far wiser course would be to submit the question to the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague. It seemed to me to offer an admirable opportunity to advance the practice of the peaceful settlement of disputes between nations and to secure for The Hague tribunal a memorable increase of its practical importance. The nations interested in the controversy were so numerous, and in many instances so powerful as to make it evident that beneficent results would follow from their appearance at the same time before the bar of that august tribunal of peace.

Our hopes in that regard have been realized. Russia and Austria are represented in the persons of the learned and distinguished jurists who compose the tribunal, while Great Britain, Germany, France, Spain, Italy, Belgium, the Netherlands, Sweden and Norway, Mexico, the United States and Venezuela are represented by their respective agents and counsel. Such an imposing concourse of nations presenting their arguments to and invoking the decision of that high court of international justice and international peace can hardly fail to secure a like submission of many future controversies. The nations now appearing there will find it far easier to appear there a second time, while no nation can imagine its just pride will be lessened by following the example now presented. This triumph of the principle of international arbitration is a subject of warm congratulation and offers a happy augury for the peace of the world.

Relations with Turkey.

Early in July, having received intelligence, which happily turned out to be erroneous, of the assassination of our vice consul at Beirut, I dispatched a small squadron to that port for such service as might be found necessary on arrival. Although the attempt on the life of our vice consul had not been successful, yet the outrage was symptomatic of a state of excitement and disorder which demanded immediate attention. The arrival of the vessels had the happiest result. A feeling of security at once took the place of the former alarm and disquiet; our officers were cordially welcomed by the consular body and the leading merchants, and ordinary business resumed its activity. The government of the sultan gave a considerate hearing to the representations of our minister; the official who was regarded as responsible for the disturbed condition of affairs was removed. Our relations with the Turkish government remain friendly; our claims founded on inequitable treatment of some of our schools and missions appear to be in process of amicable adjustment.

Relations with China.

The signing of a new commercial treaty with China, which took place at Shanghai on the 8th of October, is a cause for satisfaction. This act, the result of long discussion and negotiation, places our commercial relations with the great oriental empire on a more satisfactory footing than they have ever heretofore enjoyed. It provides not only for the ordinary rights and privileges of diplomatic and consular officers, but also for an important extension of our commerce by increased facility of access to Chinese ports, and for the relief of trade by the removal of some of the obstacles which have embarrassed it in the past. The Chinese government engages, on fair and equitable conditions, which will probably be accepted by the principal commercial nations, to abandon the levy of "liken" and other transit dues throughout the empire, and to introduce other desirable administrative reforms.

Rural Free Delivery.

The rural free-delivery service has been steadily extended. The attention of the congress is asked to the question of the compensation of the letter carriers and clerks engaged in the postal service, especially on the new rural free-delivery routes. More routes have been installed since the first of July last than in any like period in the department's history. While a due regard to economy must be kept in mind in the establishment of new routes, yet the extension of the rural free-delivery system must be continued, for reasons of sound public policy. No governmental movement of recent years has resulted in greater immediate benefit to the people of the country districts. Rural free delivery, taken in connection with the telephone, the bicycle, and the trolley, accomplishes much toward lessening the isolation of farm life and making it brighter and more attractive.

International Expositions.

I trust that the congress will continue to favor in all proper ways the Louisiana Purchase exposition. This exposition commemorates the Louisiana purchase, which was the first great step in the expansion which made us a continental nation. The expedition of Lewis and Clark across the continent followed thereon, and marked the beginning of the process of exploration and colonization which thrust our national boundaries to the Pacific. The acquisition of the Oregon country, including the present states of Oregon and Washington, was a fact of immense importance in our history; first giving us our place on the Pacific seaboard, and making ready the way for our ascendency in the commerce of the greatest of the oceans. The centennial of our establishment upon the western coast by the expedition of Lewis and Clark is to be celebrated at Portland, Ore., by an exposition in the summer of 1905, and this event should receive recognition and support from the national government.

Our Insular Possessions.

I recommend that an appropriation be made for building lighthouses in Hawaii, and taking possession of those already built. The territory should be reimbursed for whatever amounts it has already expended for lighthouses. The governor should be empowered to suspend or remove any official appointed by him, without submitting the matter to the legislature.

Of our insular possessions the Philippines and Porto Rico it is gratifying to say that their steady progress has been such as to make it unnecessary to spend much time in discussing them. Yet the congress should ever keep in mind that a peculiar obligation rests upon us to further in every way the welfare of these communities. The Philippines should be knit closer to us by tariff arrangements. It would, of course, be impossible suddenly to raise the people of the islands to the high pitch of industrial prosperity and of governmental efficiency to which they will in the end by degrees attain; and the caution and moderation shown in developing them have been among the main reasons why this development has hitherto gone on so smoothly. Scrupulous care has been taken in the choice of governmental agents, and the entire elimination of partisan politics from the public service. The condition of the islanders is in material things far better than ever before, while their governmental, intellectual and moral advance has kept pace with their material advance. No one people ever benefited another people more than we have benefited the Filipinos by taking possession of the islands.

The Public Lands.

A gratifying disposition has been evinced by those having unlawful inclosures of public land to remove their fences. Nearly 2,000,000 acres so inclosed have been thrown open on demand. In but comparatively few cases has it been necessary to go into court to accomplish this purpose. This work will be vigorously prosecuted until all unlawful inclosures have been removed.

Experience has shown that in the western states themselves, as well as in the rest of the country, there is widespread conviction that certain of the public land laws and the resulting administrative practice no longer meet the present needs. The character and uses of the remaining public lands differ widely from those of the public lands which congress had especially in view when these laws were passed. The rapidly increasing rate of disposal of the public lands is not followed by a corresponding increase in home building. There is a tendency to mass in large holdings public lands, especially timber and grazing lands, and thereby to retard settlement. I renew and emphasize my recommendation of last year that so far as they are available for agriculture in its broadest sense, and to whatever extent they may be reclaimed under the national irrigation law, the remaining public lands should be held rigidly for the home builder. The attention of the congress is especially directed to the timber and stone law, the desert-land law, and the commutation clause of the homestead law, which in their operation have in many respects conflicted with wise public-land policy. The discussions in the congress and elsewhere have made it evident that there is a wide divergence of opinions between those holding opposite views on these subjects; and that the opposing sides have strong and convinced representatives of weight both within and without the congress; the differences being not only as to matters of opinion but as to matters of fact. In order that definite information may be available for the use of the congress, I have appointed a commission composed of W. A. Richards, commissioner of the general land office; Gifford Pinchot, chief of the bureau of forestry of the department of agriculture, and F. H. Newell, chief hydrographer of the geological survey, to report at the earliest practicable moment upon the condition, operation and effect of the present land laws and on the use, condition, disposal and settlement of the public lands. The commission will report especially what changes in organization, laws, regulations and practice affecting the public lands are needed to effect the largest practicable disposition of the public lands to actual settlers who will build permanent homes upon them, and to secure in permanence the fullest and most effective use of the resources of the public lands; and it will make such other reports and recommendations as its study of these questions may suggest. The commission is to report immediately upon those points concerning which its judgment is clear; on any point upon which it has doubt it will take the time necessary to make investigation and reach a final judgment.

The Army and Navy.

The effect of the laws providing a general staff for the army and for the more effective use of the national guard has been excellent. Great improvement has been made in the efficiency of our army in recent years. Such schools as those erected at Fort Leavenworth and Fort Riley and the institution of fall maneuver work accomplish satisfactory results. The good effect of these maneuvers upon the national guard is marked, and ample appropriation should be made to enable the guardsmen of the several states to share in the benefit. The government should as soon as possible secure suitable permanent camp sites for military maneuvers in the various sections of the country. The service thereby rendered not only to the regular army, but to the national guard of the several states, will be so great as to repay many times over the relatively small expense. We should not rest satisfied with what has been done, however. The only people who are contented with a system of promotion by mere seniority are those who are contented with the triumph of mediocrity over excellence. On the other hand a system which encouraged the exercise of social or political favoritism in promotions would be even worse. But it would surely be easy to devise a method of promotion from grade to grade in which the opinion of the higher officers of the service upon the candidates should be decisive upon the standing and promotion of the latter.

The Navy.

I heartily congratulate the congress upon the steady progress in building up the American navy. We cannot afford a let-up in this great work. To stand still means to go back. There should be no cessation in adding to the effective units of the fighting strength of the fleet. Meanwhile the navy department and the officers of the navy are doing well their part by providing constant service at sea under conditions akin to those of actual warfare. Our officers and enlisted men are learning to handle the battleships, cruisers and torpedo boats with high efficiency in fleet and squadron formations, and the standard of marksmanship is being steadily raised. The best work ashore is indispensable, but the highest duty of a naval officer is to exercise command at sea.

It is eminently desirable, however, that there should be provided a naval general staff on lines similar to those of the general staff lately created for the army. Within the navy department itself the needs of the service have brought about a system under which the duties of a general staff are partially performed; for the bureau of navigation has under its direction the war college, the office of naval intelligence and the board of inspection, and has been in close touch with the general board of the navy. But though under the excellent officers at their head, these boards and bureaus do good work, they have not the authority of a general staff, and have not sufficient scope to insure a proper readiness for emergencies. We need the establishment by law of a body of trained officers, who shall exercise a systematic control of the military affairs of the navy, and be authorized advisers of the secretary concerning it.

The Isthmian Canal.

By the act of June 28, 1902, the congress authorized the president to enter into treaty with Colombia for the building of the canal across the Isthmus of Panama; it being provided that in the event of failure to secure such treaty after the lapse of a reasonable time, recourse should be had to building a canal through Nicaragua. It has not been necessary to consider this alternative, as I am enabled to lay before the senate a treaty providing for the building of the canal across the Isthmus of Panama. This was the route which commended itself to the deliberate judgment of the congress, and we can now acquire by treaty the right to construct the canal over this route. The question now, therefore, is not by which route the isthmian canal shall be built, for that question has been definitely and irrevocably decided. The question is simply whether or not we shall have an isthmian canal.

When the congress directed that we should take the Panama route under treaty with Colombia, the essence of the condition, of course, referred not to the government which controlled that route but to the route itself; to the territory across which the route lay, not to the name which for the moment the territory bore on the map. The purpose of the law was to authorize the president to make a treaty with the power in actual control of the Isthmus of Panama. This purpose has been fulfilled.

Isthmian Treaty Obligations.

In the year 1846 this government entered into a treaty with New Granada, the predecessor upon the Isthmus of the Republic of Colombia and of the present Republic of Panama, by which treaty it was provided that the government and citizens of the United States should always have free and open right of way or transit across the Isthmus of Panama by any modes of communication that might be constructed, while in return our government guaranteed the perfect neutrality of the above-named isthmus with the view that the free transit from the one to the other sea might not be interrupted or embarrassed. The treaty vested in the United States a substantial property right carved out of the rights of sovereignty and property which New Granada then had and possessed over the said territory. The name of New Granada has passed away and its territory has been divided. Its successor, the government of Colombia, has ceased to own any property in the isthmus. A new republic, that of Panama, which was at one time a sovereign state, and at another time a mere department of the successive confederations known as New Granada and Colombia, has now succeeded to the rights which first one and then the other formerly exercised over the isthmus. But as long as the isthmus endures, the mere geographical fact of its existence, and the peculiar interest therein which is required by our position, perpetuate the solemn contract which binds the holders of the territory to respect our right to freedom of transit across it, and binds us in return to safeguard for the isthmus and the world the exercise of that inestimable privilege. The true interpretation of the obligations upon which the United States entered in this treaty of 1846 has been given repeatedly in the utterances of presidents and secretaries of state.

For 400 years, ever since shortly after the discovery of this hemisphere, the canal across the isthmus has been planned. For twoscore years it has been worked at. When made it is to last for the ages. It is to alter the geography of a continent and the trade routes of the world. We have shown by every treaty we have negotiated or attempted to negotiate with the peoples in control of the isthmus and with foreign nations in reference thereto our consistent good faith in observing our obligations; on the one hand to the peoples of the isthmus, and on the other hand to the civilized world whose commercial rights we are safeguarding and guaranteeing by our action. We have done our duty to others in letter and spirit, and we have shown the utmost forbearance in exacting our own rights.

Colombia's Repudiation of Treaty.

Last spring, under the act above referred to, a treaty concluded between the representatives of the Republic of Colombia and of our government was ratified by the senate. This treaty was entered into at the urgent solicitation of the people of Colombia and after a body of experts appointed by our government especially to go into the matter of the routes across the isthmus had pronounced unanimously in favor of Panama route. In drawing up this treaty every concession was made to the people and to the government of Colombia. We were more than just in dealing with them. Our generosity was such as to make it a serious question whether we had not gone too far in their interest at the expense of our own; for in our scrupulous desire to pay all possible heed, not merely to the real but even to the fancied rights of our weaker neighbor, who already owed so much to our protection and forbearance, we yielded in all possible ways to her desires in drawing up the treaty. Nevertheless the government of Colombia not merely repudiated the treaty, but repudiated it in such manner as to make it evident by the time the Colombian congress adjourned that not the scantiest hope remained of ever getting a satisfactory treaty from them. The government of Colombia made the treaty, and yet when the Colombian congress was called to ratify it the vote against ratification was unanimous. It does not appear that the government made any real effort to secure ratification.

Revolution in Panama.

Immediately after the adjournment of the congress a revolution broke out in Panama. The people of Panama had long been discontented with the Republic of Colombia, and they had been kept quiet only by the prospect of the conclusion of the treaty, which was to them a matter of vital concern. When it became evident that the treaty was hopelessly lost, the people of Panama rose literally as one man. Not a shot was fired by a single man on the isthmus in the interest of the Colombian government. Not a life was lost in the accomplishment of the revolution. The Colombian troops stationed on the isthmus, who had long been unpaid, made common cause with the people of Panama, and with astonishing unanimity the new republic was started. The duty of the United States in the premises was clear. In strict accordance with the principles laid down by Secretaries Cass and Seward in the official documents above quoted, the United States gave notice that it would permit the landing of no expeditionary force, the arrival of which would mean chaos and destruction along the line of the railroad and of the proposed canal, and an interruption of transit as an inevitable consequence.

Previous Isthmian Disturbances.

When these events happened, 57 years had elapsed since the United States had entered into its treaty with New Granada. During that time the governments of New Granada and of its successor, Colombia, have been in a turmoil. The experience of over half a century has shown Colombia to be utterly incapable of keeping order on the isthmus. Only the active interference of the United States has enabled her to preserve so much as a semblance of sovereignty. Had it not been for the exercise by the United States of the police power in her interest, her connection with the isthmus would have been sundered long ago. In 1856, in 1860, in 1873, in 1885, in 1901, and again in 1902, sailors and marines from United States warships were forced to land in order to patrol the isthmus, to protect life and property and to see that the transit across the isthmus was kept open. In 1861, in 1862, in 1885, and in 1900 the Colombian government asked that the United States government would land troops to protect its interests and maintain order on the isthmus. Perhaps the most extraordinary request is that which has just been received and which runs as follows:

Colombia's Latest Proposition.

"Knowing that revolution has already commenced in Panama [an eminent Colombian] says that if the government of the United States will land troops to preserve Colombian sovereignty, and the transit, if requested by Colombian charge d'affaires, this government will declare martial law; and, by virtue of vested constitutional authority, when public order is disturbed, will approve by decree the ratification of the canal treaty as signed; or, if the government of the United States prefers, will call extra session of the congress—with new and friendly members—next May to approve the treaty. [An eminent Colombian] has the perfect confidence of vice president, he says, and if it became necessary will go to the isthmus or send representative there to adjust matters along above lines to the satisfaction of the people there."

This dispatch is noteworthy from two standpoints. Its offer of immediately guaranteeing the treaty to us is in sharp contrast with the positive and contemptuous refusal of the congress which has just closed its sessions to consider favorably such a treaty; it shows that the government which made the treaty really had absolute control over the situation, but did not choose to exercise this control. The dispatch further calls on us to restore order and secure Colombian supremacy in the isthmus from which the Colombian government has just by its action decided to bar us by preventing the construction of the canal.

Important to Us.

The control, in the interest of the commerce and traffic of the whole civilized world, of the means of undisturbed transit across the isthmus of Panama has become of transcendent importance to the United States. We have repeatedly exercised this control by intervening in the course of domestic dissension, and by protecting the territory from foreign invasion. In 1853 Mr. Everett assured the Peruvian minister that we should not hesitate to maintain the neutrality of the isthmus in the case of war between Peru and Colombia. In 1864 Colombia, which has always been vigilant to avail itself of its privileges conferred by the treaty, expressed its expectation that in the event of war between Peru and Spain the United States would carry into effect the guaranty of neutrality. There have been few administrations of the state department in which this treaty has not, either by the one side or the other, been used as a basis of more or less important demands. It was said by Mr. Fish in 1871 that the department of state had reason to believe that an attack upon Colombian sovereignty on the isthmus had, on several occasions, been averted by warning from this government. In 1886, when Colombia was under the menace of hostilities from Italy in the Cerruti case, Mr. Bayard expressed the serious concern that the United States could not but feel, that a European power should resort to force against a sister republic of this hemisphere, as to the sovereign and uninterrupted use of a part of whose territory we are guarantors under the solemn faith of a treaty.

The above recital of facts establishes beyond question: First, that the United States has for over half a century patiently and in good faith carried out its obligations under the treaty of 1846; second, that when for the first time it became possible for Colombia to do anything in requital of the services thus repeatedly rendered to it for 57 years by the United States, the Colombian government peremptorily and offensively refused thus to do its part, even though to do so would have been to its advantage and immeasurably to the advantage of the state of Panama, at that time under its jurisdiction; third, that throughout this period revolutions, riots, and factional disturbances of every kind have occurred one after the other in almost uninterrupted succession, some of them lasting for months and even for years, while the central government was unable to put them down or to make peace with the rebels; fourth, that these disturbances instead of showing any sign of abating have tended to grow more numerous and more serious in the immediate past; fifth, that the control of Colombia over the Isthmus of Panama could not be maintained without the armed intervention and assistance of the United States. In other words, the government of Colombia, though wholly unable to maintain order on the isthmus, has nevertheless declined to ratify a treaty the conclusion of which opened the only chance to secure its own stability and to guarantee permanent peace on, and the construction of a canal across, the isthmus.

Under such circumstances the government of the United States would have been guilty of folly and weakness, amounting in their sum to a crime against the nation, had it acted otherwise than it did when the revolution of November 3 last took place in Panama. This great enterprise of building the interoceanic canal cannot be held up to gratify the whims, or out of respect to the governmental impotence, or to the even more sinister and evil political peculiarities, of people who, though they dwell afar off, yet, against the wish of the actual dwellers on the isthmus, assert an unreal supremacy over the territory. The possession of a territory fraught with such peculiar capacities as the isthmus in question carries with it obligations to mankind. The course of events has shown that this canal cannot be built by private enterprise, or by any other nation than our own; therefore it must be built by the United States.

Provisions of Panama Treaty.

Every effort has been made by the government of the United States to persuade Colombia to follow a course which was essentially not only to our interests and to the interests of the world, but to the interests of Colombia itself. These efforts have failed; and Colombia, by her persistence in repulsing the advances that have been made, has forced us, for the sake of our own honor, and of the interest and well being, not merely of our own people, but of the people of the isthmus of Panama and the people of the civilized countries of the world, to take decisive steps to bring to an end a condition of affairs which had become intolerable. The new republic of Panama immediately offered to negotiate a treaty with us. This treaty I herewith submit. By it our interests are better safeguarded than in the treaty with Colombia which was ratified by the senate at its last session. It is better in its terms than the treaties offered to us by the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica. At last the right to begin this great undertaking is made available. Panama has done her part. All that remains is for the American congress to do its part and forthwith this republic will enter upon the execution of a project colossal in its size and of well-nigh incalculable possibilities for the good of this country and the nations of mankind.

By the provisions of the treaty the United States guarantees and will maintain the independence of the republic of Panama. There is granted to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of a strip ten miles wide and extending three nautical miles into the sea at either terminal, with all lands lying outside of the zone necessary for the construction of the canal or for its auxiliary works, and with the islands in the bay of Panama. The cities of Panama and Colon are not embraced in the canal zone, but the United States assumes their sanitation and, in case of need, the maintenance of order therein; the United States enjoys within the granted limits all the rights, power and authority which it would possess were it the sovereign of the territory to the exclusion of the exercise of sovereign rights by the republic. All railway and canal property rights belonging to Panama and needed for the canal pass to the United States, including any property of the respective companies in the cities of Panama and Colon; the works, property and personnel of the canal and railways are exempted from taxation as well in the cities of Panama and Colon as in the canal zone and its dependencies. Free immigration of the personnel and importation of supplies for the construction and operation of the canal are granted. Provision is made for the use of military force and the building of fortifications by the United States for the protection of the transit. In other details, particularly as to the acquisition of the interests of the New Panama Canal company and the Panama railway by the United States and the condemnation of private property for the uses of the canal, the stipulations of the Hay-Herran treaty are closely followed, while the compensation to be given for these enlarged grants remains the same, being $10,000,000 payable on exchange of ratifications; and, beginning nine years from that date, an annual payment of $250,000 during the life of the convention.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

White House, December 7, 1903.

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Law Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

The English House of Lords has decided not to allow women to practice law,

Despite all rumors to the contrary, it seems certain that General Wood's nomination to be major general will be confirmed by the Senate.

The new British Ambassador to this country will receive $50,000 a year. Our Ambassador to England receives $17,500.

The dowager Empress of China has issued an edict for the reform of the army and navy. Such edicts are not likely to worry the Russians.

General Reyes, the Colombian special minister to the United States, was very cordially received by the President, but nothing definite was said about his hopeless mission.

The republicans are pleased that Croker, Tammany's former leader did not induce William J. Bryan to remain in England, as he has promised to take part in six more presidential campaigns.

"No man is above the law and no man is below it," declares the President in speaking in his annual message to Congress of the relations between capital and labor.

Senator Hanna says that he is tired of denying reports of ill feeling between himself and the President. The democratic papers never tire of printing these reports.

In making his committee apointments, Speaker Cannon has selected men who are not personally interested in the work assigned to them so that they can take a broad national view of the measures submitted to their committees.

President Roosevelt declares in his message to Congress, "The givers and takers of bribes stand on an evil preeminence of infamy. The exposure and punishment of public corruption is an honor to a nation not a disgrace."

Former Governor Allen Chandler, of Georgia, delared that Gorman was the best man for the democrats to nominate, but that he was "for any yankee who can lick Roosevelt." He shows some wisdom, however, in advising the democrats not to use the Panama affair as an issue.

Charles Murphy, the Tammany leader, is a power in the democratic party and Senator Gorman is doubtless much disappointed to hear that he favors Judge Parker as the democratic presidential nominee. The Senator's Jim Crow policy did not receive the approval of the nothern democrats.

The extra session is over and the record of the democrats in Congress is a speech against the Panama treaty by Senator Morgan, another against Cuban reciprocity by Senator Carmack, and the proposal of Canadian reciprocity by Representative Williams. Nearly the entire country favors the Panama treaty and Cuban reciprocity, and reciprocity with Canada and Mexico would be promotive of a broader prosperity but it will of course be opposed in spots by private interests.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only $1.50 a year in advance.

Notes From Howardville.

Editor Press:—

The new band wheel has run a week now, and is a fine one. Mr. Auchu superintended the job. Everybody well pleased with it.

Mr. Theodore Newton has bought a fine gold watch for a Christmas present.

Mr. Claude Carpenter has a new gold watch—a "Waltham Royal,"

There are a good many men sorry that the mill went on hardwood for the winter. Rather a hard time to be out of work.

The meat trusts are paying 25 per cent. less than last year, at the same time raising the price to the consumer 10 per cent. This makes their business 35 per cent. more profitable to them, while both consumer and producer are suffering loss in consequence.

It is stated that the recent unsuccessful strike of 100,000 textile workers in Philadelphia caused a loss of $12,000,000 to the manufacturers and $8,000,000 to the employees. One result was the introduction of labor-saving machinery which displaced 2,000 men. About the way the average strike comes out, great loss to both sides. XX

Desirable House for Rent.

The newly constructed twenty-one room house, located on Sixth street, Emporium, Pa., suitable for hotel or boarding House, is elegantly constructed and is supplied with gas, steam and two bath rooms, as well as all other modern conveniences.

CLIMAX POWDER M'F'G CO.,
33-tf. Emporium, Pa.

Real Estate for Sale.

The Board of Trustees of the Presbyterian Church will sell the old church site and parsonage property at a bargain. Apply to I. K. HOCKLEY, Chairman of the Board or J. H. DAY, Secretary. 37tf

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Superintendant at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1903.
24-tf.

Bargain in Books.

A complete set of Brittanica Encyclopaedia, consisting of thirty volumes and key. Are all new and in original packages. Will be sold at a bargain, Apply at PRESS office. 36tf

Climate Cures.

The influence of climate conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient, and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectorarion in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night-sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented of stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer clime, you will find that of the thousahds of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size 75c, at L. Taggart's.
39-ly-2.

Chronic complaining doesn't make a hard lot softer.

RECTOR OF ST. LUKE'S.

Ashburn, Ontario, Testifies to the Good Qualties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

ASHBURNHAM, Ont, April 18, 1903
I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough, The same day I received an order from you for a bottle of your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to have found such a Godsent remedy.

Respectfully yours,
E. A. LANGFELDT, M. A..
Rector of St. Luke's Church.
To Chamberlain Medicine Co.
This remedy is for sale by L. Taggart

Three Gateways to the West.

Since The Southwest Limited, the new electric-lighted train of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, has been placed in service Chicago to Kansas City, this company offers the best of train service to the West through three important gateways—Kansas City, Omaha and St. Paul.

The Pioneer Limited, Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis, for years has been the most popular train between these cities. The Overland Limited, Chicago to Omaha and San Francisco, is the most fomous of transcontinental trains through Omaha.

The Southwest Limited, Chicago to Kansas City, with its stardard compartment sleepers, library observation cars and other excellent equipment, offers travelers to the Southwest better service than they have heretofore enjoyed, and in consequence has proved a success from its initial trip.

John R. Pott, D. P. A., Room "D" Park Bldg.. Pittsburg, Pa. 43-2t.

Fight Will be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendations of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by L. Taggart, Druggist. Price 50c, and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

That which is affected can never be effective,

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by L. Taggart, Druggist.

The Bible is a time card and not a ticket.

A Frightened Horse

Running like mad down the street, dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c, at L. Taggart's Drug Store.

Our habits here determine our habits there.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver of Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet horough, 25c, at L. Taggart's Drug tore.

Silent sermons are often the most successful.

The Lone Star state.

Down in Texas at Yoakum, is a big dry goods firm of which J. M. Haller is the head. Mr. Haller on one of his trips East to buy goods said to a friend who was with him in the palace car, "Here, take one of these Little Early Risers upon retiring and you will be up early in the morning feeling good." For the "dark brown" taste, headache and that logy feeling DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills to use. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Luxury is apt to transform pleasure into burdens.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion, try a few doses of Chamberlain's stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit Mich., says, "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfaetory movement of the bowels." There are people in this commnnity who need just such a medicine. For sale by Jno. E. Smith, Sterling Run. Every box warranted.

Love is the ouly sure cure for feminine coquetry.

A glass or two of water taken half an hour before breckfast will usually keep the bowels regular. Harsh cathartics should be avoided. When a purgative is needed, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are mild and gentle in their action. For sale by L Taggart.

The fever of fanatism is not the fever of faith.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, stomach Troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure rebuilds wornout tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinsou, of W. Va., says: "I have used a number of bottles of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends." Sold by R. C. Dodson.

A negligent love can easily become a deligent hate.

Be Quick.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or ever after the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Jno. E. Smith, Sterling Run.

People seldom appreciate anything that can afford.

The Eureka Mfg. Co., of East St Louis, Ill., want a man with rig to introduce Poultry Mixture in this county. They guarantee $3 50 a day to a good worker and they furnish bank reference of their reliability. Send stamp for particulars. Eureka Mfg. Co., Box 99, East St. Louis, Ill.
46-1-ly.

Special Announcement

Murry & Coppersmith Co.,

EMPORIUM, PA.

Exclusive Hardware, Stove and Plumbing House.

Having in their two large stores, erected by Walker, Howard and Co., especially to be used as a modern hardware, stove and tinware establishment, one of the best and well stocked stores in the state, comprising about $20,000 worth of HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, STOVES, TINWARE, PLUMBERS' GOODS and in fact everything or anything to be found in a well regulated Hardware store, have decided to make a

Sweeping Reduction

Of ten per cent. to all Cash Customers

During the next Thirty Days

This great cash inducement is offered in order that we may reduce our stock, thereby favoring all who may wish to save a few dollars. This offer applies to every article in our store.

Our Great Stove Leaders

The beautiful stoves represented in this adv. we have the exclusive agency for Cameron county and invite all to call and see the beauties. They are guaranteed to us and we guarantee them to our customers. The illustrations in this advertisement are true representations.

PENINSULAR

Not Christmas Headquarters

We are not posing as headquarters for Christmas goods, yet we have many beautiful, useful and durable articles that will surprise you, both as to price and quality. What makes a nicer present than a gas chandelier, gas table lamp, pair of skates, carving set, carpet sweeper, flour bin, aoate or porcelain ware and many other articles. While we don't pose as Santa Claus, you will come here for the durable and sensible Christmas presents.

Our reduction of stock sale is no clap-trap catch scheme, but an honest deal. Come and see.

We are always ready to contract for IRON and TIN ROOFING SANITARY PLUMBING, Etc

Horse Blankets and Robes

at greatly reduced prices to close out this line of goods. Big inducements.

Catch on to **Ten Per Cent** Reduction

Murry & Coppersmith Co.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Sept. 28, 1903.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 25
Felt's Fancy, "	1 40
Pet Grove, "	1 40
Graham, "	65
Rye "	65
Buckwheat, "	75
Patent Meal, "	50
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 35
Chop Feed, "	1 35
Middlings, Fancy "	1 50
Bran,	1 20
Corn, per bushel,	75
White Oats, per bushel,	50
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Stephen VanWert is confined to his home with the grippe.

Frank W. Taylor, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Newton leave for Buffalo on January 4th, to be gone some months.

Mrs. Robert Howell, of Altoona, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Piper, of this place.

Master John Ellis gave a birthday party one day last week. Of course they had a jolly good time.

Miss Mary Welsh and Miss Anna Cleary two energetic teachers, were PRESS visitors on Monday.

Bank Director Jno. E. Smith, of Sterling Run, made the PRESS a hurried business call yesterday.

Mrs. S. L. Stoddard and Mrs. F. S. Coppersmith and bright little son Neil, were PRESS callers Monday evening.

J. Orvis Hemphill returned last Friday from the west where he had spent the summer. He likes the country very much.

Miss Edna Summerson, one of the teachers in Cameron Schools is seriously ill with pneumonia. Dr. H. W. Good is attending her.

Chas. M. MacIntosh left last Saturday for Canton, Pa., to visit relatives and friends for several weeks. Of course the PRESS will follow him.

Judge Walker has returned home from Galeton, where his wife remains seriously ill. It is hoped they may be able to bring the sick lady to her home at this place.

Miss Jean McNarney, one of Emporium's lovely little ladies, celebrated her 12th birthday last Saturday by inviting a number of her little friends to enjoy the occasion with her.

W. H. Mitchell and H. G. Carpenter, of Driftwood, called on Emporium friends Monday evening. Mr. Carpenter is a fancy decorator and is employed on L. W. Gleason's new residence, at Driftwood.

Norman H. Parks, who is employed at the P. & E baggage room, quite badly sprained his wrist Sunday while skating at Deckertown. He is able to remain on duty, however.—Johnsonburg Press.

Mr. D. W. Cramer, wife and children, Mrs. S. M. Hopfer and Mrs. G. F. Miller, of Williamsport visited in Emporium over Sunday, guests of W. H. Cramer and family. The first and two last named are brother and sisters to Mr. Cramer.

B. B. Lorshbough, of Sinnamahoning, Pa., has returned home from a visit in the west. He took in a portion of eighteen states, the principal ones of visit being Idaho, Oregon, California and Arkansas. He reports having had a pleasant trip.

F. S. Coppersmith, of the hustling hardware firm of Murry & Coppersmith Co., was a PRESS caller yesterday afternoon, accompanied by Mr. L. M. Buchholtz, of Batavia, N. Y., representing the Wierd plow. Frank was showing his friend the town.

The PRESS is in receipt of a kind letter from Mr. and Mrs. Bert Burrows, of Warren, Pa., formerly popular residents of Emporium. The kind words bestowed on the PRESS are certainly appreciated and it is a source of great satisfaction to us to know that our humble efforts to publish a good clean family journal are appreciated by our friends and patrons We shall strive to merit a continuance of the good will so many years enjoyed by the old PRESS. Mr. and Mrs. Burrows desire to be remembered to their Emporium friends and, while they like Warren very much, the great big warm spot for Emporium still remains in their hearts.

Austin DeArmet, of Whitmer, was in town yesterday. He has closed out the saloon business at Whitmer, and with his wife will spend a few weeks at a winter resort in Virginia, and after his return will devote his whole time to his general store. Mr. DeArmit's is a base to encourage every poor man who desires to succeed. He came to Whitmer eight years ago, with chances very much against him on account of the loes of his left arm, and with no capital but energy. By industry and careful management he has accumulated sufficient to make him independent and in easy circumstances and is one of the country's most trusted business men.—Elkins News, W. Va.

How do you like the PRESS?

Geo. A. Walker, Jr., remains with his mother at Galeton.

Chester Hockley is home from Buffalo for the Holiday season.

W. L. Thomas and Fred Tompkins were PRESS visitors this p. m.

We notice W. D. White on our streets, he having returned from his western trip.

Leon Felt is up from Philadelphia Dental College to visit during Holidays.

Rev. Twitchell, the new Baptist pastor, was a brief PRESS caller on Tuesday evening.

Geo. W. Gentry, of Lumber, is in town to-day and carries a chip on his shoulder, as usual.

Jas. M. Davison has returned from Chambersburg, where he was called on account of the death of his mother.

Rev. R. J. Knox and wife left on Monday to spend three weeks with relatives and friends at Altoona and Lewistown.

Mr. Kit Dalphy received a wire message on Wednesday, informing him of the dangerous illness of his sister at Scranton. Mrs. Dalphy left yesterday noon for that place.

Mrs. J. H. Wheeler and mother, Mrs Hurteau, arrived in Emporium on Tuesday, to visit with relatives and friends for several days. Mrs. Wheeler having recovered from her serious illness, is very gratifying to her friends.

Mrs. Corwin and son Theo. came up from Sunbury last Saturday, the latter to attend Guy's Minstrels and crack a few old time stories with his friends. Mr. Corwin, a chip off the old block, is climbing up the ladder, being employed by the Pennsylvania railroad in a responsible position. Mrs. Corwin remains here, visiting her sister, Mrs. I. K. Hockley, and brother J. D. Logan.

Mrs. F. S. Coppersmith and Mrs. Allen Baldwin visited Buffalo last Thursday and Friday. Mr. Coppersmith met them at Bullis Mills and accompanied them home.

Minnie Baurgelt, who arrived in Emporium last Thursday evening and is stopping with her sister Mrs. H. S. Lloyd, is getting along as well as can be expected. Her injured right arm is helpless.

Election of Officers.

At the regular review of Sterling Run Tent, No. 55, K. O. T. M., on Saturday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Past Com., C. J. Miller; Com., Ed. Whiting; Lieut. Com., A. W. Wylie; R. K. and F. K., W. Summerson; Chap., Elmer Whiting; Serg't, O. B. Tanner; M. at A., E. P. Brooks; 1st M. of G., C. W. Barr; 2d M. of G., Wright Mason; Sentinel, Chas. F. Collins; Picket, Herman Wylie.

Under the head of "Good of the Order," all were invited to a sumptuous repast, prepared by the ladies of Silver Star Hive, to which the wee sma' (?) eaters did ample justice. A large delegation was present from Cameron. Deputy N. Wylie was given the floor, and with one of his enthusiastic lectures, kept the assemblage spell-bound for an hour. ‡ ‡

Complicated Relationships.

"It's astonishing when you come to think of it how the simplest appearing marriages may have complicated results," said a philosopher the other day. "Of course when a man marries a young girl and his son marries the girl's mother the possible offspring have all sorts of relationships with their parents. But take a simpler case. A chap I know married his first cousin's daughter some years ago and has two children. Those olive branches are first cousins once removed to their grandfather and second cousins to their mother on the father's side and first cousins twice removed to their father on their mother's side. Then each is second cousin once removed to himself. A similar state of affairs occurs of course in the case of children of married first cousins.

"I think I've proved my theorem, haven't I, that complicated results often follow simple enough causes?"

Market Values of Dead Rats.

A New England senator tells a story of a certain wealthy business man in Providence, R. I., whose reputation for tight fistedness in business matters is a matter of common knowledge even in neighboring states.

Not long ago the man of strict business principles engaged a professional ratcatcher to undertake the task of ridding his warehouse cellars of the troublesome rodents that infested them.

The ratcatcher presented his bill, showing that the Providence man was indebted to the former in the sum of $10.

"Good gracious," exclaimed the tight fisted man as he glanced at the bill, "$10!" Then after a second's pause he anxiously asked:

"Don't I get anything for the rats?"—New York Tribune.

Dances Sold by Auction.

A custom that has existed for several centuries is still maintained in some towns on the lower Rhine. Early in the year, on auction day, the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year that follows. The fees flow into the public poor box.

WAGE SYSTEM READJUSTMENT IS PREDICTED.

The Employer Must Consider the Employe.

Philadelphia, Dec. 13.—"The wages system will pass away. In its stead, I believe, there will come a system which will be composed of the profit sharing and the co-operation ideas. The great labor question means the struggle of humanity for a higher standard of life. The employer must consider the employe, as well as the stockholder, as an investor."

These words were contained in an address upon "The Wage Question," made to-day by Carroll D. Wright, U. S. Commissianer of Labar, before the Society of Ethical Culture, of this city.

Of scarcely less interest than his prediction of a new labor system was Col. Wright's epproval of a plan to insure labor against incapacity resulting from accident, illness or advancing age. The German idea was quoted, under which the employer pays one-fourth the cost of a sick and death benefit policy, the employe one-fourth and the government one half. "England," said Col. Wright, "has taken up this question, and we of the United States are steadily approachiug it."

Continuing, Col. Wright said: "Capital charges to the consumer the depreciation of property and machinery. Why should not the depreciation of labor's machinery, its hands, its brains, its body, be included in the final cost? We see in every progressive community that the demand of the working man is no longer for a wage sufficient to enable him to keep body and soul together.

"Labor has been taught to feel that it is a social as well as an economic power in the community, and this educating process has gone on until the demand of labor is for a reasonable margin beyond that fixed by the iron law of wages.

"The wages system will pass away. It has, as has been shown, unsatisfactory conditions in many of its applications. It depends too largely for tts equities upon the generosity and great-mindedness of employers. That there are many such who would scorn to influence the votes or actions of their employes and who would be incapable of taking petty advantage of their workmen is happily true. That there are others that will make use of these opportunities proves the weakness of the system and argues for a greater measure of independence for those who labor.

"The system that will take the place of that under which mere wages are paid probably will be composed of the profit-sharing and co-operation plans. The work people will then acquire the interest of investors, the more capable will rise to their opportunities and the less worthy will find their level."

An Obliging Act.

It is a common custom among people who openly atteat their unbelief or their non connection with any Christian denomination, to point the finger of scorn at the weakest and most unfortunate Christian, or perhaps one who, in the eyes of the public, may be a hypocrite, and put him up as a living example of Christian faith, declaring such a one to be the standard, and condeming the whole Church for the faults of a few; but never think of comparing the strongest and most conscientious and dutiful Christian with the world; for instance, one who will stop his team, already loaded with cumbersome merchandise, and relieve a struggling boy of a load which was much too heavy for him, an act which our friend Wm. Hughes did last week, taking the boy, wheelbarrow and his load some three miles out of his way to the boy's home. The world passed him with several unloaded teams, allowing him to trudge along as best he could and suffer from a piercing cold wind, unmindful of the fact that they were once boys or that their own loved ones may sometime be caught in the same plight Mr. Hughes is a Christian gentleman who proves to the world before what shrine he bows by the acts of his daily life, and only a robber of virtue could have the audacity to attempt to decry his good name. The finger of scorn dare not point at such men.

The difference between a widow and a grass widow is that a widow is a woman who has buried her husband. A grass widow is one who has simply mislaid hers.—Ex. We were always under the impression that the former was the relict to one who had gone to Heaven, and the latter of one who has gone to "grass."

A western teacher, instructing a class in composition, said: "Do not attempt any flights of fancy; be yourselves and write what is in you." The following day a bright pupil handed in the following: "We should not attempt any flites of fancy, right what is in us. In me there is my stomach, lungs, heart, liver, two apples, one piece of mince pie, three sticks of candy, a hull lot of peanuts and my dinner."

School Report.

Total pupils registered.....745
Number in attendance during month....704
Average daily attendance.....639
Percentage of attendance.....94
Number present every day.....350
Number of pupils tardy.....56
Number of pupils sick.....89
Number of visits to schools by patrons, etc. 75

The third month's record is thus shown to be not so good as the second, but the latter was a record-breaker. Compared with the third month of last year a substantial advance is noted, the percentage being 3 points higher. Illness was the principal cause which lessened the attendance. The best records in attendance were made by the High School 98, Miss Metzger's and Miss Ludlam's 96, Miss Cummings' 95½, and Miss Gregory's 95. Miss Barker's school has won the enviable distinction of being the only school none of whose members were tardy during the month.

Nearly all schools will hold Christmas exercises on Friday afternoon, Dec. 18, to which parents are invited. The High School literary societies invite patrons and friends to be present at a joint meeting in the high school room beginning at 1:30.

HONOR ROLL.

High School, Senior Class—Florence Schlecht, Eva Lewis, Claude Carpenter, Belle Husted, Nora Ostrum, Alice Quigley, Alvira Farr, Fred Heilman, Carolyn Lechner. Junior Class—Myrtle Lloyd, Edward Hughes, Edith Heilman, Lena Bair, Christina McDonald. Sophomores—Jane Kaye, Julia Hogan, Anna Welsh, Vera Olmsted, Ida Hertig. Freshman—Jennie Nystrom, Edith DeArmit, Jane Glenn, Bessie McQuay, Lee Felt, Catherine Orr, Anna Welch, Marion Rentz.

Senior Grammar—Ailce Robinson, Dorothy Nelson, Marguerite Metzger.

Senior Grammar—Ethel Lloyd, Annie Edwards, Mildred McQuay, Mark Ellis, Katie Kraft Mollie Spence, Harold Seger. Herbert Vogt, Kate Metzger.

A. Intermediate—Nellie Tubridy, Mildred Houpt, Louise Welsh, Margaret Dodson, Martha Burns, Erick Nystrom, Joe McNarney, Mable Butler;, Lena Coyle Edna Clark, Edwin Baldwin, Emma Leutze, Ellen Auchu, Mabel Morrison, May McCullough.

B. Intermediate, E. W., A. Class—Dorr Spencer, Neil Coppersmith, Nina Hertig, Claude Campbell, Edna McDonough, Bernie Egan. B. Class—Nora Grace, Anna Lysett, Grace Keller, Marion Baldwin, Kate O'Malley, Florence Robison, Anna Nystrom, Charles Foster, Charles Robison. Naomi, Whitmire, Harry Kraft, Simeon Griffith,

B. Intermediate, W. W., A Class—May Mulcahy, Mary Orr, Charles Cloyes, John Ellis. B Class—Mary Normanly, George Rishell, Gladys Lloyd, Ethel Turley, Margaret Cavey, Rena Jordon, Lizzie Zwald, Minnie Morse, Clara Wisenfluh, Katie Murray.

A Primary, E. W., A Class—Iva Peabody, Ruth Ling, Minnie Frappier, Marian Barnes, Emmett Geary, Sara Barner, Rosemary Quinn. B. Class—Evelyn Donovan, Ruth Robertson, Eva Kelley, James Hathaway.

A Primary, W. W., A Class—Margaret Streich, Olive Hilliard, William Howard. B Class—Budd Lloyd, Leona Krapf, Olive Ellis, Addie Prosser Gertrude Pepperman, Helen Welsh.

Second Primary, E. W., A Class—Katheryn, Baldwin, William Grace, Belle Campbell, Glenn Farley Mary Dodson, Mary O'Malley, B Class—Roland Campbell, Charles Cummings, Arved Nystrom, Helen Vought, Sara Kraft, Basil Egan.

Second Primary, W. W., A Class—Agnes Cleary, Ray Burton, Dora Morse, Helen Friendel, Rosa Friedette. B. Class—Charles Streich, Jessie Clark Mary Leutze, Willie Kraft, Marguerite Faucett, Mary Hout, May Swartz, Frieda Zwald.

First Primary, E. W., Valma Frappier, Florence Nelson, Lottie Halderman, Avis Dodson, Grank Hertig, Francis Kelley. Otho Mumford, Percy Nangle, Fred Strayer.

First Primary, W. W., A Class—Hazel Farrell, Marguerite Hamilton, Sadie Bossey, Ella Hout, Jay Logan, Ernest Friedette, Charles Smith, Mildred Lloyd, Eunice Diehl, Birney Shaffer, Ruth Loucks. B. Class—Robert Clark, Carl Bohham, Elsie Narraby, Carrie Cloyes, Ethel Creighton, Amelia VanWert.

Kindergarten—Martha Shaffer, Flossie Goss, Mildred Ensign, Wilfred McNarney, Felix Leitze, Coit Mason, Irwin Anderson, Ruth Hackett, Katherine Herdic, Edward O'Malley, Henry Cummings.

E. S. LING, Principal.

Remember Your Friends.

Send a copy of the PRESS to absent friends, especially our Holiday edition, which we consider equal to any production issued in this section of the state. Next week's issue will be a beauty. What would be better still, do as many of our citizens have adopted—subscribe for one or more copies to be mailed to friends, who would be delighted to her from you weekly. We pay the postage.

L. TAGGART, the Popular Druggis Whose aim is always to serve the Public with only the best of everything in his line.

Has been successful in securing

THE SOLE AGENCY

For a Remedy which they do not ask you to buy on the strength of Published Testimonials but will give it Free for 10 days to each person who desires to try

The Greatest Blood, Nerve and Stomach Remedy Ever Offered to the Suffering Public.

Ask them for a free trial package of the Dr. Lyon Home Treatment for Catarrh, Blood, Nerve and Stomach Disease. IT IS GUARANTEED to cure all Stomach, Bowel and Liver Troubles, and the best medicines for pale, weak women. This medicine has stood the tests. It is recommended by physicians and all who use is. IT IS FREE TO TRY. It will cleanse, soothe and heal the mucus membrane of the whole system. Makes new blood and strong nerves. IT REMOVES THE CAUSE OF DISEASE. Nature will do the rest. It contains no stimulant, opiate, or other poison. It is a pure botanical product, which restores health to all who use it. *Procure the free trial to-day at* TAGGART'S.

An Anachronism.

An American lady visited Stratford-on-Avon lately and "gushed" even above the usual high water mark of American fervor. She had not recovered from the attack when she reached the railway station, for she remarked to a friend as they walked on to the platform, "And to think that it was from this very platform the immortal bard would depart whenever he journeyed to London!"

One saint in a street car is worth a dozen in a chariot.

Bilious Colic Prevented.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Romedy as soon as the first indication of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by L. Taggart.

Correspondence

Bookkeping or Shorthand, full course by mail, $12.50. The best there is, and all it is worth anywhere. If more is paid it goes to agents and for their expenses. We have no "drummers." School stands strictly on its merits. Call or write, Westbrook Academy, Olean, N. Y.

Reduced Rates to New Orleans.

On account of the meetings of the American Economic Society and the American Historical Society, at New Orleans, La., December 28 to January 1, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to New Orleans and return from all stations on its lines, December 24, 25, and 26, good for return passage until January 5, inclusive, at reduced rates. For specific information consult Ticket Agents. 43-1t.

What you pray for you ought to be willing to pay for.

A friend is a man with whom you can go camping twice.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 4

Only Seven More Days Then Christmas

Bright wide-awake people are taking advantage of these suitable, sensible, substantial gifts in the line of pictures, and picture frames, burnt wood and leather work, Photo Pins and Photographs at

BAIR'S Art Gallery.

He has everything in in this line to beautify a home and they make the best Xmas presents.

Christmas GROCERIES Day's SATISFACTORY STORE.

ALL THE STAPLES

as well as the extras. Not the ordinary sorts, but HIGH CLASS goods—many of them—at prices below those asked elsewhere for the ordinary, You'll make no mistake, and can save much money at this busy time—by just turning over your

CHRISTMAS GROCERY BUSINESS to the DAY GROCERY STORE.

It is headquarters for Nuts, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, and all the delicacies and can save you money, which all can turn to good account at this, the most gladsome time of all the year.

Here's the list for FRIDAY and SATURDAY This week:

25c Bottle Olives, 16 oz.,	20c
10c California Prunes, lb., Rlack, tender and juicy.	8c
10c Canned Peas, Marrowfats.	8c
Pure Lard, lb.	10c
Small Regular Hams, lb.	15c
Christmas Mince Meat, lb. Something fine.	11c
Lemon Cling California Peaches, can,	18c
Imported Maccoroni, lb.	12c
25 lbs. Sugar,	$1.40

EVERY ITEM BIG VALUE.

Leave Christmas Orders early. We'll deliver them where you say.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

ENGLISH, FRENCH and GERMAN CHINA.

LAMP GOODS, GLASS WARE.

While we give particular attention to furnishing that which satifies the craving of the inner man, would not have you unmindful of the fact that we have an immense stock of the above mentioned goods, and you will be surprised upon investigation, to see how far a little money will go. There are hundreds of suitable articles for Christmas gifts, marked at

VERY MODEST PRICES.

Make comparison. Don't fail to examine our china.

We can suit the taste and purse of all.

J. H. DAY.

'Phone 6.

OUR SERIAL.

OUT OF THE SWIM.

His clothes hang on him in many a shred,
He is out of the swim.
He walks life's highway with sullen tread,
He is out of the swim.
He eats the dole that charity gives,
In the wilds of nature alone he lives;
He sleeps 'neath heaven's starry brim,
He is out of the swim.

Once he had honor and friends, but now
He is out of the swim.
Men coveted then his lordly bow,
He is out of the swim.
There are none so poor as to take his hand
And call him brother in all the land;
They quickly turn aside from him,
He is out of the swim.

He has nothing to hold him now to life,
He is out of the swim.
Neither friends nor fortune, child nor wife,
He is out of the swim.
There is nobody but himself to blame,
His heart is seared with remorse and shame;
Through his own mistakes—not fortune's whim—
He is out of the swim.

The moonlight rests on a peaceful face,
He is out of the swim.
Dear God, forgive in Thy infinite grace,
He is out of the swim.
Out of the temptations that so beset,
Out of life's maddening roar and fret:
God who made us will care for him,
Out of the swim.
—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Scoundrels & Co.

By COULSON KERNAHAN

Author of "Captain Shannon," "A Book of Strange Sins," "A Dead Man's Diary," Etc.

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CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

It was an indiscreet answer, for my companion evidently interpreted it as meaning that I was not altogether unaware of the fact that steps were to have been taken by the syndicate to prevent Inspector Marten from paying his promised visit.

"But why should you suppose you were being watched at Southend?" he answered, suspiciously.

"I didn't suppose," I answered; "I only wanted to guard against observation. But, as I was saying when you interrupted me, I swam out instead of rowing, and, being a bit cold after the long swim, I asked our host there to give me a drink before we got to business. He gave me one and was going to help himself, when suddenly, without a word of warning, he jumped up as if to make a murderous attack upon me, and then fell dead, as you saw, killed by his own fury. However, there it is, and it can't be helped; so now I think I will bid you good-night and get ashore."

"Not without a drink, at all events," said the councillor, with a singularly mirthless smile. "This is really a most unfortunate and unhappy affair, although I'm not a bit surprised at the sequel, for I've warned our friend there not once, but a dozen times, that his passion would cost him his life one day. But he was a hospitable man, and, as his friend, I stand in the place of host to you; so you must allow me to do the honors."

For all his protested politeness there was a look in his eyes as he spoke which convinced me that he meant to do me a mischief. If he believed that I was in possession of no dangerous information, he would surely have let me go about my business unmolested; but his pressing me to drink foreboded no good, and when I thought of the India-rubber ball I wished heartily that I were safe on shore again. The honest truth is that the strain to which I had been subjected was beginning to tell upon me and that my nerve was failing. I was possessed with a great desire to be done with the whole business and out in the open, so with a civil "Thank you; I won't take any more whisky to-night," I made a move towards the door.

He stepped forward hastily to intercept me and we stood for a moment almost breast to breast, each looking the other in the face with eyes of menace.

"Will you allow me to pass, please?" I said, with freezing politeness.

"Not till I have satisfied myself about your share in this business," he protested with equal determination, pointing as he spoke to the corpse, and advancing one leg, as if to plant that limb more securely, and thus more effectually to bar the way. In so doing he set his heavy heel right upon my naked foot, and with such force that the scar is there to this day.

Screaming with pain and maddened beyond endurance, I struck out at him with my clenched fist, catching him fairly between the eyes, and with such force that the back of his head cannoned against the door with a bang that set all the crockery on board rattling like a house-wife's china closet after an earthquake shock.

To say the "fur flew" during the next half minute would be—in view of my unclothed condition—an inaccurate metaphor; but all I know is that I was for that space of time as uncertain which of me was I and which of me was he, as if the pair of us had been a ball of string in the claws of a kitten. For one moment we untangled ourselves, so to speak, to get breath; and I well remember with what joy I caught sight of the livid, ugly lump between his eyes where I had struck him. The next instant we were at it again, rolling over and over upon the floor like wild cats and striving each to throttle the life out of the other. No one who has not fought for his life stark naked, as I did then, would believe how much I was handicapped by the absence of clothing. There is not much protection, one would think, in coat, waistcoat and trousers; yet without them I felt as a mediaeval warrior might without his armour. The very buttons on my enemy's clothing fought for him. They were like so many claws that scored and scratched my skin; and when, while we were struggling, he got the upper berth, and knelt over me, with his knee pressed against my breastbone, I felt as if the chest of me was scarce stronger than a cardboard box. I was well-nigh gone that time, for he reached over and got such a vise-like grip upon my throat that my eyes stood out on their stalks, and my tongue was lolling from my head like a thirsty dog's. But if my lack of clothing disadvantaged me in one way it advantaged me in another, for no eel could have been more slippery to hold than I. Straining every sinew in my body in one supreme effort, I managed to roll him off, and upon his back, and wriggling from his grasp, I sprang to my feet on the look-out for a weapon. He caught at my legs to throw me, but snatching up the heavy whisky decanter by the neck, I whirled it aloft, and dealt him a blow behind the ear that put an end both to him and to the fight. At first I thought he was only stunned, but when I found that his heart had indeed ceased to beat (and small wonder, for I had hit him with terrific force, and upon a vulnerable spot), I stripped him, and, opening the brown bag, took out the weighted chain with which he had meant to sink the body of his victim. Then I lashed the pair of them—the man who was to have been murdered and the man who was to have murdered him—together, and, passing the chain around the ankles of both, I made it fast and dragged my double and ghastly burden upon deck, where I toppled it over into the water.

"And now," I said, "I'll dress myself in the clothes of my late antagonist and go ashore in the dinghy, taking with me the bag containing his disguise. In the pocket of his coat is a paper telling where and when the next meeting of the Syndicate of Scoundrels takes place. What's to hinder me from going there instead of him? He's my height, figure and complexion, and, dressed in his clothes and wearing the disguise which has been provided for him, there's no reason why anyone should suspect I am not he, especially as I know enough of his affairs to give a very good account of myself and of to-night's work. Anyhow, danger or no danger, discovery or no discovery, when the next meeting of the Syndicate of Scoundrels takes place I shall be there."

CHAPTER IV.

MY REASON FOR DECIDING TO PERSONATE THE DEAD COUNCILLOR.

Before relating the adventures which befell me on the occasion of my personating the dead councillor at the meeting of the syndicate, I ought, perhaps, to state the reasons which led me to decide to be present.

Those who have done me the honor of following my narrative thus far may not unnaturally conclude that I

I FOUND A PAPER.

am a professional detective. In that, however, they will be mistaken. I do not know that I am a professional anything, unless it be a professional failure. Being possessed of some private means, I am in the fortunate position of being able to choose my occupation, and, as a matter of fact, I have, as they say in America, "sampled" several professions. As an Irishman, not, I hope, without an Irishman's versatility, I found something to interest me in each. But my dislike to what is called "shop" made it difficult for me to settle down definitely to any one pursuit.

The moody, run-in-a-circle "shop" chatter of the second-rate musician, who shambles yearnful and morose at your side; the insistent, assertive "shop" jabber of third-rate actors who stalk the Strand, their hard, lined faces and bold eyes proclaiming them members of "the profession," as they arrogantly style their art; the inconsequent cackle of literary "at homes;" or the shamelessness of the self-advertising scribbler, touting, bagmanlike, for reviews—all this I found and find insufferable. But, taking one thing with another—and since some amount of "shop" there appears to be in every profession—it seems to me that the craft of letters has, or should have, a tolerably wide "look-out." The "shop" of literature is, or ought to be, the world. It is because life is more fascinating than literature, that literature is so fascinating a profession. The man of letters is before all things a student of life. Hence he is never without resource, for all life interests him. He never loses the sense of wonder. He can fold his hands devoutly, and with bowed head repeat after Robert Louis Stevenson that General Thanksgiving that breathes a more childlike spirit of true and joyous gratitude to the God and Giver of all than any Doxology:

"The world is so full of a number of things
I think we should all be as happy as kings."

I had drifted into, rather than seriously adopted, the profession of authorship, but I was at all times ready to lay aside my pen for any enterprise that promised adventure; and here was adventure ready to hand, and calling for me to make the most of what it afforded. To play the spy upon such scoundrels, to "confound their knavish tricks," and to be the means ultimately of bringing them to justice, offered sport in plenty for my money, and would, moreover, give me an opportunity of putting to the test a long-cherished theory of mine. This theory is that a story-writer who has attained some proficiency in his art is in possession of several of the qualities that go to make a good detective. That I shall be accused by some persons of talking the very "shop" which I profess to dislike is quite possible, but I submit that to discuss the principles of the novelist's art is very different from discussing the price per thousand words and the personality of the artist.

I contend that the qualities of mind which are necessary for the construction of a successful story are not very different from those which are required for the planning of a successful crime. The novelist makes a rough draft of his story, just as the criminal maps out his lines of action, and both fill in details and fit them together in a similar way. The novelist has, on the first blush of it, the easier task, for he has only himself and his own characters to manage, whereas the criminal has other people to reckon with; but I am not sure that the novelist does not find his imaginary characters quite as difficult to deal with as the criminal finds his actual folks. And the novelist is no less liable to discover himself "in a corner" by reason of some unexpected development than is his fellow artist; and both are apt to court failure by neglecting to take probabilities into account, or by overlooking some unexpected and important factor.

Fortunately for the welfare of society, the average perpetrator of a crime is as wanting in originality as is the average perpetrator of a book; and if crimes were "reviewed" in the same way as stories, a critic might "slate" the two offenses in almost identical words. For the commonplace misdoer only commonplace methods of detection are necessary. But for the more unusual criminal more unusual methods are required.

And if my theory holds good, a novelist—other things being equal—is by no means badly equipped as a criminal-catcher.

He is, to begin with, well informed and observant, and he has—if his successes have not been entirely meretricious—considerable knowledge of character. He is a psychologist, and, given certain constitutional tendencies in conjunction with certain circumstances, can predict with tolerable precision the logical results. He has, if a capable novelist, the artist's power of entering into the lives of other people, or creeping, so to speak, into the criminal's brain. He can put himself into the criminal's place, see as the criminal sees, feel as the criminal feels, think as the criminal thinks, and consequently can determine with considerable accuracy the criminal's probable line of action. He can detect the weak point in a chain of evidence just as quickly as he can detect the weak point in the probabilities of a story; and he has the inventive and imaginative qualities which are so necessary for the construction and the following out of a theory that may account for an otherwise unaccountable crime.

In saying all this I am, of course, presupposing that the story-writer in question is a man of proved ability, and I am crediting him with capabilities to the possession of which I should no more think myself of laying claim than I should to the laureateship. But by dint of a peculiarly dogged determination, unwillingness to admit myself beaten, some luck, and perhaps a little natural capacity, I had been successful in one or two similar ventures; and, on the principle that every private soldier carries in his knapsack a possible field-marshal's baton, I saw no reason why I should not enter the lists.

CHAPTER V.

I SQUIRM UNDER THE COLD KISS THAT A REVOLVER'S UGLY LIPS PRESS TO MY FOREHEAD.

In the pocket of the coat which had belonged to the newly-elected Councillor Number Seven I found a paper which contained instructions regarding the next meeting of the Syndicate of Scoundrels. Here is a copy of the document in question:

"Last day of month. Midnight. Gipsy wagon drawn up on waste space near first finger-post on high-road to Southend after leaving Leigh. Knock at door, and in reply to question 'Who's there?' state your number. Make yourself acquainted with locality beforehand, that you need not have to ask directions. Leave Fenchurch street by ten o'clock p. m. train and alight at Leigh. Obey instructions implicitly, especially about leaving London by ten o'clock from Fenchurch, and destroy this when read without fail."

These were my "sailing orders," and plain and straightforward enough they seemed. I wondered at first why the very train by which I was to journey down was expressly stipulated, but a moment's consideration showed me that some such arrangement was very necessary. Otherwise it was possible that the whole seven of us might elect to travel by one and the same train, in which case the ticket inspectors could hardly fail to notice that seven men all exactly alike had passed the barrier.

It was not probable that Councillor Number One would overlook the complications that might arise from the fact of even two members of the council choosing the same train, and, as I afterwards learned, he had taken every precaution to prevent any such dilemma. Councillor Number Two had received instructions to stay at Leigh, whither he was to journey by the London, Tilbury & Southend railway on the evening before the meeting. Councillor Number Three was also to start the evening before the meeting, but was to put up at Southend, whither he traveled by the Great Eastern railway. Councillor Number Four was to go to Southend by steamer on the morning of the council meeting. Councillor Number Five was also to start on the morning of the meeting, but was to use the Great Eastern line. Councillor Number Six was to wait until the afternoon and was to travel via Tilbury; and Councillor Number Seven (represented by myself) was to wait till the ten o'clock down from Fenchurch street.

These instructions I rigidly obeyed, and on the last day of the month I was at Fenchurch Street station in time to catch the train in question, and was so fortunate as to secure a compartment to myself.

I fully realized the risk I was running in thus electing to personate the dead man at the meeting of the Council of Seven, and had not come unarmed. I had put my unloaded revolver in one pocket and some cartridges in another, and did not intend to set foot inside the gipsy wagon, where the council was to meet, until I had made sure that the weapon was charged in every chamber. When we were approaching Leigh it would be quite soon enough, I decided, to slip in the cartridges, and in the meantime I would do my best to shorten the long journey by means of a nap.

Like a friend of mine, who complains that no sooner has he put his head upon the pillow than some one knocks at the door and says it is time to get up, I can go to sleep at a moment's notice; so I lay down at full lenghth upon one side of the carriage, and, putting my head upon the arm-rest at the end, was soon fast asleep, and, I fear, snoring.

[To Be Continued.]

BOY'S CUTTING COMMENT.

Was the Means of Curing Former Texas Governor of the Joking Habit.

Ex-Gov. Hogg, of Texas, who has a reputation for playing a practical joke every time he gets a chance, says he has been cured of the habit. The last time he was in New York the joke he tried to perpetrate was turned back at him in great style. It happened that he wanted a shoe-shine. The bootblack, a small-sized Italian, began to chatter at him after he had taken his seat in the high chair. Not being in a conversational frame of mind, the portly governor thought it would be a good plan to feign that he was deaf and dumb. So he responded by signs to everything the bootblack said.

This proceeding naturally caused the desired silence on the part of the Italian, and the governor was wrapped in his own thoughts, when suddenly a little newsboy ran up and asked him if he wanted a paper. Before he could reply the bootblack turned to the boy and said:

"You nota talka to him. He deaf."

The newsboy looked him over, says the governor, and then remarked in a loud voice:

"Well, say, he's a fat old hog, ain't he?"

The governor, who weighs 300 pounds, relishes telling the story, but he adds feelingly that he kept up his bluff after hearing the brutal comment of the newsboy.

In the Australian Bush.

Zack Bedo was one of the tender-hearted, ready-handed pioneers whom Mrs. Campbell Praed has described in her book, "My Australian Girlhood." When Ryman, the fencer's boy, got lost in the bush, it was Zack Bedo who tracked him for three days and two nights, and brought the little shoe the child had worn and a lock of his hair to the mother, and cried like a child when he gave them to her.

He dug out the boy's grave with his own hands and a tomahawk, and buried him quickly, before the father could get to the place, so that the poor mother might never hear described what he, Zack Bedo, had seen. And because he could think of nothing better, and could not bear to lay what the hawks had left in the ground without a prayer, he said the only thing that came into his mind at the moment—the remembrance, perhaps of something his own mother had taught him—"Suffer little children to come unto Me, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven."

That was the excuse he made when chaffed at the huts one night for having a prayer-book in his possession. "It was awful awkward," he said, "not to know any words for burying." He could recollect the Lord's prayer, he added, "but that hadn't seemed quite right, somehow."

Not Great-Grandmother.

A story of Prince Edward of Wales shows him not in his most discreet mood, but at least a human one. The Tatler says that, when a very little boy, he was listening to his teacher, who was trying to give him some idea of Heaven.

"Everybody will be happy," said she. "Everybody will share happiness equally."

"Shall we all be really equal?"

"Yes, my dear."

"All of us, really?"

"Yes, all of us."

"Great-grandma," this being the queen, "and all?"

"Yes, even her majesty."

"I am sure," said the young prince, decidedly, "that great-grandma won't like that at all. Quite sure!"

WHERE PEACE REIGNS.

Money Is Not Needed and No Dissipation or Irregularity Permitted.

The long haired young reformers were holding an informal debate, and when they had agreed that the world was just about as corrupt and bad a place as it well could be, a grim-faced man arose, relates London Tit-Bits.

"What you seem to want, friends," he said, "is a place where everyone has to be good by law."

"That's it!" chorused the reformers.

"Where smoking ain't allowed, and such a thing as drink is unknown? Where no one need worry about food and raiment, and where money does not exist?"

"We do!"

"Where everyone has to go to church on Sundays, and everyone keeps regular hours?"

"That is just what we do want. Oh, to find such a place!" said a soulful young fellow, speaking for the others.

"Well, I've just come from such a place—"

"You have?" cried the soulful one. "Oh, tell us, tell us, man of wonderful experience, where it is, that we may also go!"

"It's a place called prison!" said the grim man.

Bright's Disease Cured.

Whitehall, Ill., Dec. 7.—A case has been recorded in this place recently, which upsets the theory of many physicians that Bright's Disease is incurable. It is the case of Mr. Lon Manley, whom the doctors told that he could never recover. Mr. Manley tells the story of his case and how he was cured in this way:

"I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills after the doctors had given me up. For four or five years I had Kidney, Stomach and Liver Troubles; I was a general wreck and at times I would get down with my back so bad that I could not turn myself in bed for three or four days at a time.

"I had several doctors and at last they told me I had Bright's Disease, and that I could never get well. I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am now able to do all my work and am all right. I most heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills and am very thankful for the cure they worked in my case. They saved my life after the doctors had given me up."

Inconsistent.

"I'm so glad you chose the subject of 'Chinese Women,'" said Mrs. Flushly to Mrs. Gushly, who had just finished reading her paper. "The subject is so interesting, I never tire of hearing about the poor things."

"Mercy," thought the author of the paper. "I hope no one else stops to congratulate me before I get home. These new shoes pinch me so I can't stand it another minute!"—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"This is where we part company," said the comb to the brush, as they were set out in the guest's bedroom.—Columbia Jester.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Mrs. Homeleigh—"Your husband is at his club a good deal, isn't he?" Lady Gadabout—"Yes. The poor boy hates being at home alone, you know."—Punch.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—Walt Whitman.

"Patience," said Uncle Eben, "is what ev'ybody thinks ev'ybody ought to have, an' what nobody has much personal use for."—Washington Star.

It's curious how a woman who wouldn't diverge an iota from a receipt for making cake will always try to improve on the multiplication table.—N. Y. Press.

The speeding trains came together with a dull, sickening thud. A moment later the happy pair sat facing each other in the corn field far away. "Well, what are you crying for?" asked the man. The lady wept anew. "It—it is our first falling out," she sobbed.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"That boy of yours has disgraced his self in school," remarked Farmer Thorpington, as he tossed the latest letter aside. "Laws sakes! What's he done now?" inquired his better half. "It ain't what he's done; it's what he ain't done. This here letter says he's been in five football games, an' come out without a scratch!"—Baltimore News.

Discouragement to Thrift.

Senator Depew tells of a man in Peekskill, N. Y., who is known thereabouts for his extremely thrifty disposition. It appears that one morning a fellow-townsman met the frugal man on his way to his business for the day, and to his great surprise observed that he was attired in his very best apparel—in fact, dressed for all the world as if he were going to an afternoon tea.

Seeing the ill-concealed look of astonishment of his friend, the man of the frugal temperament said:

"Haven't you heard the news?"

"News?" stammered the other. "What news?"

"Twins!" exclaimed the thrifty man, laconically.

A light came into the face of the friend. "So that—" he began, with a glance at the resplendent attire of the man who "never overlooked anything."

"So that accounts for this," interrupted the latter. "What's the use of trying to be economical?"—Philadelphia Post.

Straighten Up

The main muscular supports of body weaken and let go under

Backache

or Lumbago. To restore, strengthen and straighten up, use

St. Jacobs Oil

Price 25c. and 50c.

50,000 Americans

Were Welcomed to

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

Western Canada

during last Year

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied.

Sir Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze"—**Canada.** There is

ROOM FOR MILLIONS

FREE Homesteads given away. Schools, Churches, Railways, Markets, Climate, everything to be desired.

For a descriptive Atlas and other information, apply to SUPERINTENDENT IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada; or authorized Canadian Government Agent—

H. E. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

Do you catch cold easily?
Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 3

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief and POSITIVELY CURES PILES. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," Tribune building, New York.

A. N. K.—C 1999

JOHNSTON CO. NEWPORT, R. I. **24** per cent. yearly. Dividends monthly. Send for their $1000 offer.

BRIEFLY DESCRIPTIVE.

Not Many Words Required to Tell How the Whole Thing Happened.

"Private" John Allen, according to the New York Times, is responsible for this one:

Last year there were a number of claims for damages brought against one of the railroads in Mississippi by the farmers in a certain county of that state. These claims arose out of the fact that many hogs had been killed by the trains of the railroads in question. A mixed commission was formed of railroad men and others to determine the equity of these claims. Among others questioned by this commission was an old darky who claimed to have been an eye-witness of the annihilation of one hog.

Said the chairman of the commission to Zeph:

"Tell us, in as few words as possible, how this hog was killed."

Old Zeph shifted a huge cud of tobacco from one cheek to the other, cleared his throat, and then replied:

"Well, sah," said he, "as nearly as I kin make it out, it was dis way: De train tooted and den tuk him!"

Books She Admired Most.

When Tolstoi was in the Crimea recently a rich American arrived in his yacht with a party of friends and asked permission to call on the great Russian. Leave was granted on condition that Tolstoi, who was quite weak from illness, should not be troubled with talk. One woman visitor could not restrain her conversational propensity, but said in gushing tones: "Leo Tolstoi, all your noble writings have influenced my life, but the one which taught me most was—"

Here she forgot the name of the book and Tolstoi asked, insinuatingly: "Was it 'The Dead Souls?'"

"Yes, yes," was the eager reply.

"Ah," observed Tolstoi, "Gogol wrote that book, not I."

ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health

The use of Royal Baking Powder is essential to the healthfulness of the family food.

Yeast ferments the food.
Alum baking powders are injurious.

Royal Baking Powder saves health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AN EVIL IN FOOD THE LAW SHOULD REACH.

In reference to the use of alum baking powders Prof. Schweitzer, of the State University of Missouri, says: "The deleterious effects of alum and the soluble salts of alumina upon the human system, even when used in small quantities, are too well known to need relating; their use in baking powder is dangerous, and should be restricted."

The effects of the continuous use of alum baking powders are thus summed up in a medical publication:—

"Alum taken into the stomach retards the digestion of the food.

"It is an irritant which inflames and irritates the stomach and intestinal canal.

"It is an astringent and tends to constipate the bowels, which interferes with digestion.

"It renders the albumen of the food partially insoluble, and therefore takes away from its nutritive value.

"It is absorbed into the blood, which it tends to thicken and coagulate. The free flow of the blood through the organs of the heart is thus retarded.

"Its continued absorption into the system causes some forms of nervous prostrations and many of those affections of the nerves from which both women and men suffer.

"Fourteen grains of alum have caused the death of a child. Larger doses have frequently resulted fatally in the case of adults.

"No drug so powerful and deadly, no matter in what proportions it may be employed, can safely be used in any article of food."

Sold by the Shock.

A farmer went on a visit to a friend. After dinner the husbandman requested to be shown round the town.

After visiting several places, they finally reached the electric lighting works.

"What d'ye call this place, Dan?" queried the farmer.

"This is called the electric plant," was the reply.

"Plant! What do they grow?"

"They grow currents."

"How do they sell 'em—by the bushel?"

"They don't sell 'em by the bushel; they sell 'em by the shock."—Stray Stories.

In the west the farmer, stock-raiser, merchant and manufacturer are busy, their products are bringing good prices, and the great agricultural belt of the Upper Mississippi Valley is enjoying a degree of prosperity that is probably unequaled in history.

The crops this year have been good, the acreage larger than ever before known and the beneficent results of the harvest far-reaching enough to have a favorable effect on every man, woman and child in the region.

Several expressions of opinion on the subject are being published by the passenger department of the North-Western Line, among them the following concerning Nebraska's outlook:

Governor Mickey says:

"Nebraska will produce 200,000,000 bushels of corn and over 40,000,000 bushels of wheat this year. Her total crop acreage is 15,000,000 acres and the value of live stock is over $150,000,000. Our state banks show an increase in deposits since June 9th of $1,016,299 and their reserve is 36 1-3 per cent., where the legal requirement is only 15 per cent.

"Nebraska's outlook is indeed promising. The state holds an enviable position in this great country of ours and her name is no longer synonymous with drought and poverty."

Senator Millard says:

"This being an agricultural region, it is most gratifying to say the farmers are very prosperous; the merchants have been doing an excellent business this year, and the outlook for all kinds of business is good."

Mr. Rosewater, publisher of the Omaha Bee, says:

"During my residence of forty years west of the Missouri I have witnessed marvelous strides of progress, but at no period within my memory have the people of this section been more generally prosperous and contented with existing conditions than they are at this time. The prosperity we are enjoying is not confined to any one class, but embraces the farmer, the stock-raiser, the merchant, the manufacturer and the wage-worker all alike."

In bragging of the seed don't forget the soil.—Judge.

EVERY WALK IN LIFE.

A. A. Boyce, a farmer, living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says "A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed so quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides. For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every makeshift I tried and all the medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and I must say I was more than surprised and gratified to notice the backache disappearing gradually until it finally stopped."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold by all dealers or by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. certain cure for Consumption in first stages, nd a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. ou will see the excellent effect after taking the rst dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large ottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

TASK WAS TOO BIG.

Colombian Invasion of Panama Proved a Failure.

Soldiers, Instructed to Build a Road to Panama, Endure Great Hardships, Have Their Provisions Spoiled and are Obliged to Give Up the Job.

Colon, Dec. 12.—The French steamer Fournel arrived here Friday from Savanilla and Cartagena. She was the first vessel to reach this port since the decree closing those ports to vessels to and from Colon was cancelled. The Fournel brought passengers and mails. The authorities of the department of Bolivar are still unreconciled to the loss of the isthmus, which they do not regard as hopeless, as they issued clearance papers not for the republic of Panama but for "Colon, Department de Panama."

Gov. Melendez, in an interview Friday, said: "I have just learned unofficially, through passengers on the Fournel, that the Colombian warships General Pinzon and Cartagena left Cartagena at the beginning of December, having on board the same 450 troops which Gen. Tovar brought to Colon. These were landed at the Rio Atrato, with instructions to build a road towards Panama. But after terrible suffering for four days in their efforts to go up the river in small boats and canoes, and being in want of provisions of all kinds, their supplies having been soaked with water and completely spoiled, the troops resolved not to go any further. The passengers also affirm that the troops have since returned to Cartagena."

News has been received here from the interior to the effect that 4,000 Colombian troops left Bogota a fortnight ago to go down the Magdalena river, but on reaching Honda they received orders countermanding the movement and returned to Bogota on December 2. It is believed that Gen. Reyes is responsible for the countermanding of the order.

Gen. Melendez further said that he had sent commissioners to the chiefs in the Indian territory requesting them to come to Colon and interview the officials of the government on important matters concerning their interests. One chief from the Indian settlement at Point Diablo has already accepted this invitation and arrived here. He gives assurance that Colombian troops have not been seen in this territory and further that they would not be allowed to cross the country.

DUN'S REPORT.

Better Conditions in the Iron and Steel Industry are Apparent.

New York, Dec. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Developments are not encouraging as to cotton spinning, but there is evidence of better conditions in the iron and steel industry, while retail trade feels the usual impetus as the holidays approach. Idleness among New England lumber mills is offset by increased activity in the south. Owing to pressure of grain there is still delay in handling freight promptly at a few western points, but as a rule traffic facilities are adequate, and railway earnings for November show an average gain of 4 per cent. over last year.

It is significant evidence of the attitude of consumers that while output of pig iron declined to about one million tons in November, the lowest point in several years, furnace stocks rose to 658,107 tons, far exceeding all records. Such a striking discrepancy indicates clearly the extent of contraction in this leading branch of manufacture. From present indications it seems almost certain that the situation will show some improvement by the end of this month.

Quotations of cotton goods are now practically nominal. In the woolen goods division new lines of overcoatings have been opened at a slight decline below last season's prices, and there is no improvement in other branches of the industry.

Failures this week numbered 331 in the United States, against 269 last year, and 20 in Canada, compared with 30 a year ago.

A Mysterious Murder.

Washington, Dec. 12.—With six bullet wounds in various parts of her body, almost any one of which would have caused death, Mrs. Rachel Ann Beall was found murdered in her home Friday. Many mysterious features surround the case. The police have two men and a women under arrest on suspicion of knowing something about the crime. All of them are members of the murdered woman's family and evidence points to a long standing dispute as the motive of the murder. Those in custody are Andrew Weedon, husband of Mrs. Beall's stepdaughter, and Charles Oelrich and his wife Jessie, son-in-law and daughter.

Situation at Butler Improves.

Butler, Pa., Dec. 12.—But one death from typhoid fever and four new cases were reported Friday. The doctors of the city are all taking a more hopeful view of the situation and several stated yesterday that they believed the backbone of the epidemic had been broken. Treasurer Shufflin has received over $21,000 and there is enough money on hand to maintain expenses for 10 or 12 days.

A Disastrous Explosion.

Pittsburg, Dec. 12.—Seven persons were seriously burned and a number of others sustained slight injuries yesterday in a fire and explosion at Armstrong's cork factory. One man is missing. The fire started in the grinding room on the second floor and gained such rapid headway that many of the 600 employes narrowly escaped from the building with their lives. Over 100 girls were carried by the police and firemen from the second floor by means of ladders. The explosion was due to a motor and boiler and partly wrecked the building. Loss $40,000.

A BLOODLESS SKIRMISH.

It Occurred Near Tobasco, Col., Between Miners and Deputies—Military Force Reduced at Cripple Creek.

Trinidad, Col., Dec. 10.—While a number of deputies and clerks were driving from Berwind to Tobasco Wednesday afternoon, they were fired upon by several men hid behind rocks and brush. The deputies and clerks jumped from the wagon and returned the fire. The shooting continued at intervals for 30 minutes, though no one was injured. Sheriff Clark and posse were preparing to leave for the scene on a special train when word was received that reinforcements of guards had arrived from Tobasco, half a mile away, and the ambush party fled. No arrests were made.

The trouble is said to have originated in the morning when a miner came into the mine office at Berwind and became very abusive. He was kicked out by a deputy and it is thought that he stirred up his friends to start the difficulty.

The double funeral of Velano and Band, the miners killed by guards in the battle at Segundo Monday night, will be held in Trinidad, from the Catholic church, this afternoon under the auspices of the Miners' union. This being the first blood shed since the strike began, great preparations are being made for a demonstration.

Denver, Col., Dec. 10.—Orders were issued at the capitol yesterday for the withdrawal of 150 soldiers from Cripple Creek, reducing the military force there to 500 men.

A BIG MERGER.

More than 4,000 Telephone Companies are to be Combined.

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Final arrangements were made Thursday for the incorporation of the Inter-State Telephone association into one company. This means the amalgamation of over 4,000 independent telephone companies in Illinois, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Minnesota, Ohio and Michigan, involving property valued at more than $200,000,000. This action was taken at the closing session here of the association. A permanent committee was appointed to work upon plans of action for the company.

"One of the first things to be done by the new company will be to form a connection with the Illinois Telephone and Telegraph Co. in Chicago, bringing our company in direct competition with the Bell lines in Chicago," said President Hull, of the association. "The Illinois Telegraph and Telephone Co., which is now operating lines in the down town district in Chicago will connect its wires with those of our company at Hyde Park, early in the spring. The two companies will then build lines to the Chicago city limits, where they will be connected with those of the independent telephone companies."

WOULD CHECK DIVORCES.

Ohio Commission on Uniform Laws Reports to Gov. Nash.

Columbus, O., Dec. 10.—The Ohio commission on uniform laws has filed its report with the governor. The commission recommends an act to establish a law uniform with the law of other states relative to migratory divorce. It provides that "no divorce shall be granted for any cause arising prior to the residence of the complainant or defendant in this state, which was not ground for divorce in the state where the cause arose."

No person shall have a divorce on any ground arising in this state who has not resided in Ohio for one year, with bona fide intention of making Ohio a permanent home. No one shall be entitled to a divorce unless the defendant shall have had personal notice. No divorce shall be granted except on actual hearing.

More Pay for Miners.

Hazleton, Pa., Dec. 10.—William Dettrey, president of the United Mine Workers of the seventh district, was notified yesterday by Commissioner Neill, who was appointed to compute the rate of wages due the miners each month under the operation of the sliding scale, that the men are entitled to a 7 per cent. advance on November earnings, the selling price of coal at tidewater now being $4.85 per ton. This is 1 per cent. higher than the rate paid the previous month.

Reducing the Force.

Sharon, Pa., Dec. 12.—The Carnegie Steel Co. has again reduced its office force at South Sharon and after January 1 there will be but five or six of an original force of 50 or 60 clerks left. Notice has been served on a large number of clerks, heads of departments and mill superintendents that after the first of the coming year their services will be dispensed with.

Four Children Burn to Death.

Manchester, Conn., Dec. 10.—A message from North Coventry, a small village 16 miles from here, states that while Fred Olds, a farmer, and his wife were visiting friends last night, his house caught fire and four small children, who had been left in bed, were burned to death.

Jones Issues a Call.

Washington, Dec. 10.—James K. Jones, chairman of the democratic national committee, has issued a call for the committee to meet at the Shoreham Hotel in this city, January 12, for the purpose of deciding upon the time and place of holding the democratic national convention.

To Prevent Extortion.

Boston, Dec. 10.—As a test case and in the hope of putting a stop to a system of extortion said to be practiced by foundry foremen to make ignorant men pay for their positions, a bill in equity has been filed in the United States circuit court against Alexander Mattson and Robert Gill, of Lynn, two foremen in the General Electric Co.'s works. The suit was begun at the instigation of the International Iron Molders' union. The plaintiffs in the action are several Russians, all members of the Iron Molders' union.

LEADERS MEET.

The Republican National Committee Assembles at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The national republican committee, presided over by Senator M. A. Hanna, met at the Arlington Hotel Friday for the purpose of deciding the time and place for the next national republican convention.

After a brief session, at which Senator Hanna congratulated the committee on its past achievements and predicted future success, the committee paid its respects to President Roosevelt at the White House. The exchange of greetings between the president and the committee was most cordial. A group picture of the committee was taken on the White House portico, in which the president and Senator Hanna occupied the foreground.

A small amount of routine business was laid before the committee by Secretary Perry S. Heath, the most of which was referred to the executive session to be held today.

Gen. C. R. Brayton, of Rhode Island, who had announced that he would present a resolution for revision of the basis of membership in the national convention, stated that on conferring with members since his arrived in Washington he had decided not to bring up the question at this time.

St. Louis and Chicago, which seem to be the chief rival cities for the convention, are maintaining headquarters at the Arlington, and will be given an opportunity to present their claims at the session today.

MUST KEEP PLEDGES.

Minister Powell Informs the New Government of San Domingo that Agreements Made by Former Government Must Be Honored.

San Domingo, Dec. 12.—United States Minister Powell has been officially informed that the provisional government is not disposed to accept as final the settlements of American claims made with the late government of President Wos y Gil. Minister Powell has replied that the government of the United States considers the cases of the San Domingo Co., the rights of the Clyde Steamship Co. under its concessions and the claims of J. Sala & Co. as having been finally settled and that discussion of these claims will not be reopened.

The minister has also informed the provisional government that his government expects a full compliance with all the agreements entered into by the United States government with the former governments of Gen. Wos y Gil and Gen. Vasquez and that his government will not recognize the provisional government until it acknowledges all the agreements made with preceding administrations.

The British, French, German and Belgian ministers have refused to recognize the provisional government and will not give it formal recognition until similar action is taken by the United States.

Quiet prevails here, though the financial condition of the provisional government is a desperate one.

CONCESSIONS.

Russia and Japan are Said to Have Made Them—The Japanese Parliament Is Dissolved.

Tokio, Dec. 12.—The diet has been dissolved. Hope had been entertained in official circles that in view of the extraordinary nature of the step taken by the lower house in its reply to the speech from the throne the vote on the reply would be reversed. The allied parties, however, at a meeting held outside the diet decided the action taken should not be reversed and the dissolution followed.

It is reported in official circles that the reply of the Russian government to the Japanese demands is on its way here, and it is forecasted that the final proposals of Japan are considerable modifications of the claims made in the last note. It is also said that Russia has made concessions regarding the difficulties in Manchuria.

Will Ask for Wood's Presence.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Senator Hanna has decided to request the senate committee on military affairs to subpoena Gen. Wood to answer some of the charges made against him by opponents of his confirmation as major general. The committee expected to close its hearing December 16, but it is now believed that at least two weeks more will be required. Should Gen. Wood be subpoened an adjournment will be taken to give him time to return from the Philippines.

Says Councilman Demanded a Bribe.

Kansas City, Dec. 12.—Before the grand jury at Kansas City, Kan., yesterday W. N. Woodward, a brick paving promoter, testified that a member of the city council came to him after he finished paving a street and demanded $1,000 before he (the councilman) would consent to allow the engineer's estimate and appropriation in payment for the work.

Kronfeld Is Sentenced.

New York, Dec. 12.—Max Kronfeld, the insurance adjuster who made a sensational confession of dishonest methods employed by public insurance adjusters, was yesterday sentenced to not less than three years nor more than three years and nine months in state's prison for the presentation of a false claim to an insurance company.

Bonier Is Held for Murder.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 12.—Charles Bonier, 74 years old, was held Friday on the charge of having murdered Franz and Johanna Frehr, the aged couple who disappeared on November 19 and whose mutilated bodies were found on December 3, buried in their own yard. The inquest on the deaths was held yesterday before Police Judge Murphy. Not all the evidence in the hand of the authorities was brought out at the inquest. Just enough to secure an indictment was presented. Judge Murphy announced his verdict without leaving the bench.

Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine."—MRS. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., Pres. Household Economics Club.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

When women are troubled with irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, general debility, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Frances Cook, Box 670, Kane, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for ten years with leucorrhœa, but am glad to say that through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and her **Sanative Wash** I am cured, for which I am very thankful."

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS
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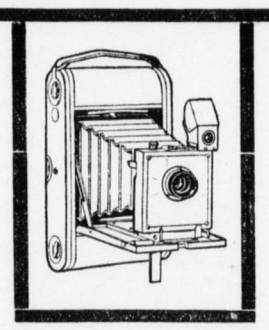

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Christmas On Crusoe's Isle

[Copyright, 1903, by F. A. Ober.]

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

ONE Christmas morning not many years ago I found myself up a tree in Crusoe's island. I was hunting meat for my Christmas dinner shortly after daybreak that morning, and as the most abundant supply was promised by the peccaries, or wild hogs, that ranged the island, I had left camp and started out after them. It was great fun for awhile, for I fell in with a herd of about a dozen and had secured two of the "varmints" when the survivors, seeming to think that "turn about is fair play," began hunting me. Then the situation assumed a different aspect entirely, for the peccary when aroused is one of the most bloodthirsty of creatures and as revengeful as an Indian. Fortunately for me, a great gum tree stood conveniently near, and by means of the lianas that swung from its branches I was soon safe from harm and looking calmly down upon the little black beasts as they raged around the trunk. But a peccary, as is well known, can entertain only one idea at a time, and the idea that possessed the shallow brains of my friends below was how to effect my destruction. After rooting around awhile they all sat down in an attitude of expectation and patiently waited for me to descend. And they would sit there, I felt sure, knowing peccary nature as I did, until they starved me to death rather than allow me to escape.

I had only a few rounds of ammunition suited to their needs, but I killed three more before it was exhausted and peppered the hides of several others so that if they ever had entertained the idea of leaving they abandoned it entirely. I had not a morsel of food about me. The limbs I sat astride of were not so soft as they might have been if they had been made to order, and I was getting uncomfortable when I noticed a commotion in the herd. The leader of the band, a grisly old tusker with recurved fangs like Turkish scimiters, suddenly stood up and sniffed the air; then he uttered a "whoof" of rage and despair, struck a 2:10 gait and disappeared in the jungle, followed by all the survivors. I was saved by a black man and a dog.

It may or may not be true that the peccary has as intense a dislike for the black man as he has for a dog, but anyway the combination proved effective in this instance. The man who appeared at this juncture was the only other in that forest save myself, my sable servitor, Pappy Ned. He had been out all night hunting crapauds, or forest frogs, and was on his way back to our camp with a backload of batrachians, the legs of which were to be served up in a style which only Pappy Ned knew to perfection.

"Goramighty, massa!" he exclaimed in astonishment. "Was dat yo' gun goin' off pam! pam! lak yo' shootin' a reg'munt ob sogers? Ki, but it's lucky ole Pappy Ned come 'long, hey? Dem hawgs done know Pappy Ned an' jes' cl'ar out when dey hear um a-comin' along wiv dis yer dawg. Dey don' lak niggers, an' dey don' lak dawgs nuther, but dey'se death on de buckra man."

"Well, pappy, the buckra man, as you call me, has brought death to the peccaries this time, and they've good reason for not liking me, I fancy. But you came along just in the nick of time, old friend, and I owe you another reward for saving my life a second time." He had nursed me through a fever a few months before.

"Oh, me massa, dat ain' nuffin'. Me only too glad to sarve me good massa, fo' shuah. Yo' jes set down an' rest, while me done cut up an' skin dese hawgs—one, two, three, fo', fibe. Golly, massa, we done gut 'nuff meat fo' de Christmus dinnah, ain' we? Not to menshun dis yere bag wiv two dozen fine fat crapauds in um, sah."

Pappy Ned set to work dressing (or, to be exact, undressing) the peccaries, being careful not to taint the flesh with the contents of the peculiar musk gland which the species carries on its back, and while he is thus engaged seems a good opportunity for me to make my explanation as to the exact location of Crusoe's island.

It is not, as ninety-nine persons in a hundred think, the island of Juan Fernandez, on the southwest coast of South America, but it is a good many miles nearer the coast of our own United States, in the southeastern part of the Caribbean sea. I will not waste any time, either the reader's or my own, in argument, but respectfully refer the earnest inquirer to old Crusoe himself. Robinson Crusoe, Esq., mariner, of Bristol, England, whose adventures were first written out and published by Daniel De Foe in 1719, was somewhere in latitude 11 degrees north of the equator when he was wrecked—that is, of course, assuming there ever

A PECCARY.

was an entity called "Crusoe" in the flesh. But, whether he ever existed or not, that is where De Foe placed his hero when he had him wrecked on the coast of his island. To quote the words of Crusoe himself, just before it happened, "The master made an observation as well as he could and found that he was in about 11 degrees of north latitude, so that we were gotten beyond the coast of Guiana and beyond the river Amazones, toward the Orinoco, commonly called the Great river."

Now, that would be evidence sufficient for any sailor, but let Crusoe further explain, as he does well along in his narrative, when he first circumnavigates his island kingdom: "The land which I perceived to the west and southwest was the great island of Trinidad, on the north point of the mouth of the river Orinoco."

Trinidad, as everybody knows, is off the north coast of South America and is one of the finest British possessions in the West Indies. The only other island which fully answers the description given by Crusoe in relation of location to Trinidad is that of Tobago, from which Sir Walter Raleigh probably derived the name of the "weed" we call tobacco.

I long held the theory that this was Crusoe's island, and in order to prove it went down there on a hunting and exploring expedition, afterward writing a book about my adventures which gives all the evidence, even if it does not sufficiently establish the facts. At any rate, I "played Crusoe" for months in Tobago, the island of the ancient mariner's adventures, built a hut of palm leaves in the forest and for a time lived as good old Robinson lived, with the exception that I did not have any goats; neither did I tempt an attack of rheumatism by residing in a cave. I even had my poll parrot, my hammock under the palms and my "Man Friday," only the latter was not a Carib, like Crusoe's factotum, but a black man, honest and faithful old Pappy Ned, who soon finished skinning those peccaries and was ready to go with me back to our hut. Hanging three of the pigs up in a palm tree to await his return Pappy Ned shouldered the other two and the sack of crapauds and toted the load to camp, which was distant but a mile or so, and I followed after with my gun. As Tobago is a tropical island the meat would not keep a great while, and we really had much more than we could eat, but Pappy Ned said he knew of some black people over on the other side of the forest who would devour what there was left provided he could get word to them in time.

FREDERICK A. OBER.

There never was a more beautiful situation for a hut than the site of mine on a hilltop above the forest line, with views of tropical woods and shining shore, and, as the weather that Christmas day was simply perfect, I ordered my man to make our "spread" in the open, beneath the cocoa palms, sheltered from the blazing sun by the golden rooftrees only. So he set the table out of doors and lost no time in getting at the cooking, which was done over an open fire. Pappy Ned was as adept at preparing exquisite dishes from next to nothing as any Parisian chef that ever lived. We had a garden filled with such plants as the manioc, tania, sweet potato, arrowroot, yam, etc., not to mention corn and mountain rice. From a wild grove of coffee trees I obtained the fragrant berry for my morning beverage; also cacao, or chocolate, from another copse on the border of the forest, while the cocoa palms above and around my hut held a delicious cool drink in their unripe nuts. Pappy Ned dried and grated the cassava tubers, making "farine," from which he cooked great cakes more than a foot across. The juice of the cassava is poisonous in its crude state, but it is converted into a palatable substance by heat and forms the basis of the noted "cassareep," or pepper pot. We always had a pepper pot on hand as a standby, into which we threw the odd pieces of meat left over after ordinary repasts, and a goodly amount of the peccary flesh was thus disposed of, the cassareep acting as a preservative as well as condiment. But pepper pot was a poor man's makeshift, Pappy Ned always declared, and the day before he had walked the beach for sea turtle eggs, several score of which he had brought back to camp, together with a fine fish he had caught on the shore.

After working three or four hours over the open fire Pappy Ned came to announce, "Dinnah done ready, sah," at the same time handing me a "cashew cocktail" made from the juice of an aromatic fruit brewed with rum and stirred to effervescence with a "swizzle stick."

The grand repast of the day opened with gumbo soup, followed by fish, frogs' legs and turtles' eggs, while in the center of the table was peccary roast, flanked by a nicely browned guinea bird and a native wild turkey, with a vast assortment of vegetables from my garden. There were no drinks artificially cooled, ice being an unobtainable luxury in Crusoe's island, but there were tropical fruits in abundance—pines, guavas, mangoes, oranges and custard apples—all of which had been plucked within a stone's throw of my hut.

One thing only was lacking—a goodly company—to enjoy that Christmas feast in Crusoe's island. But we were content, for, as Pappy Ned observed, "De good Goramighty done gib us all we want, mo' dan we need and a heap sight mo' dan we desarve."

FREDERICK A. OBER.

THE SURVIVORS BEGAN HUNTING ME.

DON'T TRUST TO LUCK.

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THE OLD MAN'S CHRISTMAS.

It is past, like a beautiful dream; but sweet
was the dream to me;
For the children came, as in the days of old,
and cuddled around my knee;
And I told them the tales I used to tell—
ere my locks were thin and gray—
To the other children of my love: The
children that went away!

I forget the vacant places—the fall of the
wintry snow;
In the light of their rosy faces I lived in
the Long Ago;
I lived in the long ago; but the Present
was perfect then—
For all of the bitter snow that falls on
the lives of men.

I only knew they were near me, in a
world made new again,
And the Writer violets of Life were
rimmed with the Springtime rain;
I felt their kisses sweet on my withered
cheeks and cold;
And saw, over threads of silver, the
gleam of their curls of gold.

It is past, like a beautiful dream; with
all the songs that were sung;
And I feel, in the after Silence, that the
world is for the young;
And thanks be to God that the world is
so, with all its sunny years—
That at least, one time in our lives we
know kisses, and love, and—tears!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Singing River's Christmas

Being Ma'am Hickey's Story of a Celebration That Still Lives

By J. L. HARBOUR

(From a Story by that author published in St. Nicholas.)

Ma'am Hickey's account of the Christmas tree at Singing River is so much more interesting than any account I could give of it, that I think it best to let her tell about it in her own way:

"You see, Big Dan an' Joe Burke got back all right the middle of the afternoon the day before Christmas. They looked like a pair o' pack peddlers, an' they were about fagged out, for they had had a hard time of it pullin' up over the mountain trails in a snowstorm. Joe said he didn't think he could have dragged himself another mile for love nor money. He had two big turkeys on his back besides a great lot of other things.

"Well, the men in the camp had been busy, too. They had cut a big pine an' set it up in the hall over the post office, an' the way they had dec'rated the hall with evergreen was beautiful. You couldn't see an inch of the ugly bare logs nor of the bare rafters. They set to an' scrubbed the floor an' washed the winders, an' strung up a lot o' red, white and blue buntin' I happened to have in the house, an' I tell you the little old hall did look scrumptious. I kep' the children in the kitchen with me, where I was makin' pies an' cake an' doughnuts most o' the time. I give 'em dough to muss with, an' let 'em

THE DOOR OPENED AND A STRONG MAN STEPPED IN.

scrape the cake dishes, an' tried to keep 'em interested all the time, so they wouldn't ask about their pa.

"When Big Dan an' Joe got back, the other men had a great time riggin' up the tree. We was afeerd they wouldn't be able to buy Christmas tree candles in Crystal City; but, my land! they got about ten dozen of 'em, an' no end o' tinsel an' shiny balls an' things to hang on the tree, an' lot o' little flags to stick in among the evergreen dec'rations. We had no end o' common taller candles on hand, an' the men were perfectly reckless with 'em. I reckon they put as many as 200 of 'em up around the room. An' what did they do but go an' rig Big Dan up as Santy Claus! They wrapped him up in a big bearskin one o' the boys had, an' put about a quart o' flour on his long, busky whiskers to whiten 'em, an' they put a big fur cap on his head, and he did look for all the world like Santy his own self. Yes; an' he had a string o' sleigh bells they got at the stage office stable; an' them boys ackshully cut a hole in the roof so Santy Claus could come down through it! La, if you want things carried through regardless, you let a lot of Rocky Mountain boys take it in hand. They won't stop at nothin'. I reckon they'd h'isted off the hull roof if it had been necessary to make the appearance of Santy true to life. Such fun as the boys had over it all! An' of all the capers they cut up! Seemed like they were all boys once more! Me an' Ann Dickey an' Mary Ann Morris were the only women in the camp, an' we had our hands full gettin' up the Christmas supper we intended havin' after the tree. Mind you, there wasn't a child in camp but just them two pore little orphans, an' all that fuss was on their account. If you think rough miner boys can't have the kindest o' hearts, you just remember that. Every man seemed to be tryin' to outdo the others in doin' somethin' for them little folks.

"Well, I jest wisht you could have seen them children when the time come for 'em to go up to the hall an' see their tree! Little Freddy he give a yell o' joy that most split our ears, an' he jest stood an' clapped his hands, while his sister kep' sayin': 'How lovely it is! Oh, isn't it beautiful?' Then Freddy he schreeches out: 'Oh, there's my choo-choo engine! Goody!' An' how little Elsie's eyes did shine when she saw no less than three dolls on the tree for herself! There was enough stuff on that tree for a hull Sunday school, for the men had been that reckless in sendin' to Crystal City for things.

"Then I wisht you could have seen those children when Big Dan come in all rigged up as Santy Claus! That was the capsheaf o' the hull proceedin's! First we heard his bells outside, an' him callin' out, 'Whoa, there!' like as if he was talkin' to his reindeers. Then he clim up the ladder the boys had set outside, an' presently down he came through the hole in the roof. I jest thought little Fred's eyes would pop clean out o' his head when that part o' the show come off! An' what fun there was when old Santy went around givin' the boys all kinds of rediculous presents! He give old Tim Thorpe a tiny chiny doll, an' big Jack Ross a jumpin'-jack, an' Ben Anderson a set o' little pewter dishes; an' he fetched me a great big old pipe, when they knowed I hated the very sight o' one. I tell you, it was real fun?

"Well, the things had all been distributed, an' the children were loaded down with presents, an' me an' the other two women were about to go downstairs to take up the supper, when the door of the hall opened, and a strange man stepped in. When he saw the children he give a kind of a little outcry, an' the next minute he was down on his knees before 'em, with an arm around each child, an' he was kissin' first one an' then the other. We all jest stared at each other when little Elsie clapped her hands together and said:

"'Why, papa!'

"An' that's jest who it was! The man named Miller, who had died a few days before, was a cousin o' the children's pa. It seemed that this cousin o' the name of Miller had been sent to meet the children because their pa had been sick an' wasn't hardly strong enough to come away over to Singin' River for them. He lived in a little camp only about 20 miles away, but it was a hard road to travel for a well man, even. So this cousin he come, an', from all we could make out, he had lost his way in a storm, an' had laid out a night an' got so chilled it had brought on pneumonia. When he didn't come back with the children after two or three days, their pa got oneasy, an' he set out himself to see what was the matter. He wasn't hardly fit to travel, but he come anyhow, an' he was all tuckered out when he got to Singin' River. Then he was so nervous an' kind o' wrought up that no one thought it to his shame that he jest broke clean down an' laughed an' cried by turns, kind o' hystericky like, over the children.

"We did have the best time at the supper! A storm had come up, an' the wind was roarin' and' howlin' in the caynon an' up an' down the Singin' River, an' the sleet was dashin' ag'in the winder lights; but that jest made it seem more cheery an' comfortable in the cabin, with a roarin' fire o' pine knots in the big fireplace at one end o' the cabin, an' the teakettle singin' on my big shinin' stove at the other end. Mr. Miller he set between the two children, an' he'd hug and kiss 'em between times. We made him stay two whole weeks in Singin' River to rest up an' get real well, an' then a hull passel o' the boys went with him to get the children home. The boys rigged up a sled, an' tuk turns drawin' Elsie an' Freddy over the trails an' away up over Red Bird mountain. I reckon it was a ride they won't ever forgit; an' none of us that were there will ever in this world forgit that Christmas on the Singin' River."

Santa Claus Jokes

Merely a Suggestion.

Dimmick—Is your mother-in-law at your house now?

Kickshaw—Yes, and I don't know what to get her for a Christmas present.

"She lives at Philadelphia, doesn't she?"

"Yes."

"Then why not buy her a ticket home?"—Harlem Life.

The Old Standbys.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Here is a printed list of suitable presents for a wife to give her husband. Mark the ones you would like best.

Cobwigger (after reading list)—I think I would be satisfied, my dear, with anything that was not mentioned here.—Judge.

Still Something to Do.

"Has your wife finished her Christmas shopping?"

"Yes. She expects now to be able to put in all the rest of her time looking at things she might have bought for less money if she had only known it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Out of the Hurly-Burly.

Jane—I never had such a miserable Christmas month in all my life.

Martha—What's the matter?

"Why, I got a silly fit, and did all my Christmas shopping two months ago."—Detroit Free Press.

Close Quarters.

Jaggles—Why are you storing so much of your furniture?

Waggles—I live in a flat and am trying to make room for the Christmas tree.—Town Topics.

Subtle Revenge.

Kate—I never liked my brother-in-law.

Laura—Why don't you knit him a necktie for a Christmas present?—Somerville Journal.

MISDIRECTED GENEROSITY

BY JOHN H. RAFFERTY.

Col. Battersly, not having seen his sister in ten years, decided to spend Christmas at her house. A desultory correspondence had made him vaguely aware of the fact that her husband, Calvin Murdock, had grown rich, and that she had two children, a boy and a girl. But he was not prepared for the luxuriant conditions which he found upon entering their splendid home. He was never estranged from his sister, but when she married Murdock the soldier brother had made up his mind that his sister's husband was not "his kind." In frontier barracks and foreign camps, Col. Battersly's life had been lonely. He was a silent, elemental, passionate man, whose rigid habits gave a cold and even hard exterior to a nature essentially tender.

But the Murdocks gave Uncle Battersly a grand welcome. His sister kissed him, the two children gave him their hands with trained graciousness, and the head of the house said: "Welcome to the warrior—see, the conquering hero comes!" This made the old campaigner ill at ease. He blushed like a girl, and thereafter found restraint in the, to him, artificial atmosphere of the grand house.

When the Christmas presents began to arrive, and his sister showed them to him, the colonel suddenly realized that he must buy something for the children. He said nothing about it, but spent half of the next day buying for his niece a French doll, with a complete wardrobe, and a fully equipped steam battleship for his nephew. It was a soldier's choice—love and a child for the little woman, power and war for the little man. "He was very careful about the address, "Mrs. Murdock, 2441 Penrose street."

He wondered why his gifts did not soon appear in the grand array, but said

SPENT HALF AN HOUR BUYING A FRENCH DOLL.

nothing to his sister, showing each day an increasing interest in the accumulating presents in the locked room, and finally, on Christmas eve, late in the day, going back to the store where he had made his purchases to ask what had become of the doll and the warship. It took a long time to find out the right man, but at last a very polite clerk who had been answering questions as fast as a dozen people could ask them, turned to him and said:

"Murdock? What address? Penrose street or Penrose avenue?"

"Are there both?" asked the colonel, as the possible blunder dawned on him.

"Yes; one on the West side, one on the South side. Where did you wish your goods to go?"

Of course, Penrose avenue is on the South side and Penrose street is on the West side, and Col. Battersly had himself made the mistake. The goods had been receipted for, the clerk told him.

IT WAS A DIRTY, TUMBLE-DOWN COTTAGE.

—well, the loot—that is, I picked 'em up in China and—they—the children will appreciate them more as they grow older."

Murdock walked away without another word, but that night the woman told her brother, softly and with evident desire to be grateful, that "papa was so scrupulous, he didn't want the children to receive such presents."

So the brother, flushing red, took back his barbaric gifts and went to bed. In the morning, soon after breakfast, he went out of the house, called a cab, and bade the driver take him to 2441 Penrose street. The doll and the battleship had not arrived, and he was going after them. He got out of the cab in a squalid street, and went into the only house in the block. It was a dirty, tumbledown cottage, built below grade and with a sign "For Sale" nailed to the rickety fence. A thin woman, in an old, faded wrapper, came to the door.

"I came to see if—"

"Oh, I knew somebody ud come," she interrupted him. "I knew they wasn't for us, sir—won't you come in?"

He stepped into the dingy room and saw a big-eyed, frail girl of seven fondling the great French doll.

"You see, sir," said the woman, breathless to explain, "the things come while I was out—I work over at the shoe factory, and—my name is Murphy, sir—and when the things come nobody was home, sir, but Mamie and the boy. He's mine, and he's out there now playin' with th' steamboat, and when the wagon came, Mrs. Tracy, she lives in the next block, she seen it, and she ran over and signed a book, and the driver jumped on his wagon and went away, an', of course, the children seen the bundles an' nothin' would do but they must open 'em. That's all, sir; we didn't want to—I hope you don't think we'd steal 'em."

She was out of breath now, and the two children—the boy, a sturdy lad of ten, had come in—were staring, frightened, at the colonel. He looked at them a moment and then at the mother.

"I don't understand you, madam," he said. "I called to look at the house. It's for sale, you know."

He saw the look of anxiety pass from her homely face. The children, delighted with the reprieve, ran back to their splendid toys. He made a show of looking through the stuffy rooms, and when he was going gave each of the little ones a coin.

"Good-by, madam," he said to the mother. "You have two fine children.'"

And when he was in the cab again he stroked his gray mustache and chuckled:

"It was a lucky blunder, after all. I'll go down to the store in the morning and tell 'em it's all right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FRANCES STOREY'S HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS

By HILDA RICHMOND

"Papa says one of you girls must accept Aunt Caroline's invitation for the holidays," said Mrs. Storey, with a troubled look on her motherly face. "I am sorry to have you go to that dead-alive little village, but you know papa seldom says 'must,' so we will have to make the best of it. Now which will it be?"

"It's simply impossible for me to go, mamma," said Margaret, whirling lightly around on the piano stool. I've practiced for weeks on this Christmas music and the entertainment could not go on without my playing. Frances or Kate will have to sacrifice this time, and it's only fair, for they have not so much on their minds as I have."

"Why, Margaret, my time is as precious as yours," said Kate, looking up from the new dress she was finishing, "and besides I am going to sing at the party next week."

"I might go if someone would finish dressing these dolls for the tree down at the mission. Poor Aunt Carrie must be lonesone since her only daughter went to Oregon to live and I'd like to see her again. She used to let us make little pies and muss around in her clean kitchen, and at home Sarah never allowed us to spoil her domain," said Frances.

"I'll attend to the dolls," said Margaret, promptly, "and help you pack your trunk if you need help. I have no doubt you will have a good time at Cedar Hill, for Aunt always thought so much of you."

In spite of her 19 years the whole family considered Frances a mere child and no one but the mother thought it made any difference that she was to spend the holidays in a lonely house with Aunt Caroline, instead of having a share in the city celebrations, which she so much enjoyed. Mrs. Storey slipped a number of packages marked "open on Christmas eve" in the big trunk and provided a stylish traveling dress, but her heart welled as the trim figure disappeared amid a chorus of farewells and the noise of the busy station. Mr. Storey gave his daughter some bright gold pieces with the instructions to spend them as she liked, but Frances reflected that she was likely to bring them home gain for want of a chance to invest in anything except goods found in a country store at Cedar Hill.

It was late in the afternoon before the brakeman announced "Cedar Hill," and Frances was surprised to see a number of passengers get off. "Is this really Cedar Hill?" she asked of an old man near.

"It really is," he answered with a smile. "If I am not mistaken, you are Fanny Storey that used to play with my granddaughters. Don't you remember Grandfather Devon?"

"Of course I do. How are Nellie and Ruth? The reason I thought this was not Cedar Hill is because the town when I knew it, was only a little place, and this looks like a city."

"We've had a boom since those days. Here, Horace, help Miss Storey with her luggage. I can take care of myself. This is the young lady who used to play with the girls a dozen years ago, but I don't suppose she remembers the freckled boy who built playhouses for her."

"Yes I do," said Frances, shaking hands with the elegantly dressed young man. "You always built the very nicest houses of any boys we knew, Mr. Devon, and I still recollect them with pleasure."

All this time they were leaving the train and looking for Aunt Caroline, who evidently had not received the letter announcing Frances' visit, for she was not in sight. "We'll take you to Mrs. Howard's, for she lives close to us," said the young man, loading himself with "Sissy's" baggage. "You never would find the old house without a guide, for factories and stores and churches have sprung up in such profusion that it is entirely overshadowed."

"I wish mamma and the girls could see me now," said Frances, gazing at the latest styles in dresses in a store window. "Mamma cried to think of my coming to this out-of-the-way place and I very nearly started with only a satchel, thinking I would only need a few clothes. We write and get letters from Cedar Hill so seldom that I never dreamed of the change I see to-day."

"You'll be glad enough you brought your trunk, for things are lively during the holidays."

"What is that beautiful building we are coming to?" inquired Frances, as they neared a stone structure that might have graced a city.

"That is the public library," said Mr. Devon. "I suppose you have a supply of books in that big trunk for fear there would be nothing to read in our town. I won't mention it to the citizens though, for fear they might put you on the first train for home. There is Mrs. Howard on the porch. She knows you."

The days that followed were busy ones for Frances. She sent a telegram telling of her safe arrival and found only time for the briefest notes till after Christmas, on account of the many places to go and the delightful things to do. Aunt Caroline enjoyed the company and the frolics to the utmost and urged her niece to make the old house as lively as possible. The girls and boys she played with years before flocked to see her, bringing friends with them, till Frances declared this the nicest visit she ever had in her life.

"You and I are the committee on dolls for the poor children's Christmas tree," said Horace, coming into the parlor where Frances was putting up holly for the great day. "Imagine waiting till three days before the twenty-fifth before looking after dolls! But it's not their fault, for Miss Gray would have attended to it if her mother had not taken sick. Come, get your sunbonnet and we'll make short work of the infants."

"I'm going to buy some candy and fruit for the people at the hospital," said Frances when the dolls were disposed of. "Papa gave me some gold pieces to spend and they are burning holes in my pockets."

"A good idea. I'll go halves, for I feel like celebrating, too."

Over and over again Frances wished the folks at home could see her during the happy holidays. Every letter assured them that she was having a fine time, but it is impossible to put the spirit of good times on paper. The Christmas tree for the Sunday school of Third street church was a complete success and then the young people trooped off to the mission to distribute gifts and candy to the factory people who could not attend "the big church up town."

"Are you homesick, Fanny?" asked Nellie Devon, with an arm around Frances as the gay crowd sat waiting for the clock to strike 12 on Christmas eve in Mrs. Howard's old-fashioned parlor. "I don't want to remind you of home or make you sad, but you must have so many pleasant things to do in the city that we never heard about."

"I don't know what they are," laughed Frances. "I think I could give the president information about 'The Strenuous Life' since I've been here.

"HERE, HORACE, HELP MISS STOREY OFF WITH HER LUGGAGE."

This is the busiest and happiest holiday time I ever had, except that I want all the folks at home to enjoy it, too."

"You must all come to dinner tomorrow—no, to-day—" said Mrs Howard as the young people started home. "It has been so many years since I had such a flock around me that I must make the most of it. I want Frances to have a good time so she will want to come every year."

Frances felt a touch of self-reproach on Christmas morning when she remembered the neat little parcels she was to have opened on the evening before. She had fallen into the happy sleep that visits the pure-hearted without a thought for the lovely time she was having and a little prayer for her family and friends. As she smoothed out the note slipped through the beautiful ring, she smiled to read the tender message—"My Dear Daughter: I hope this will be the happiest Christmas of your life to reward you for giving up your own pleasure to gratify Aunt Caroline. Many happy returns of the day, sweetheart. Mother."

Mrs. Howard found time on Christmas day for a long letter to her brother, in which she said, "You must be prepared to give us your little Fanny, for I am sure Horace Devon has persuaded her that Cedar Hill is a good place to spend a lifetime. He is a rising young architect and has a fine place in the city, to which he goes every day. This may sound like strange tales, but I did not want the news to strike you too suddenly. Of course the young people are not rash enough to make plans far into the future without consulting you, but I can find no fault with their anticipations. Horace is a——"

But Mr. Storey had laid down the letter with a bewildered look that plainly showed his pain and astonishment. His wife expressed no surprise, though tears came into her eyes as she said, "You might have taken a hint from the child's short letters in which she spoke of being perfectly happy. I have been hoping this would be a happy day for her, but I am not quite prepared to say I like the realization of my wishes."

With the light streaming through the stained glass windows on the evergreen and holly wound around the stately pillars of the church and the Christmas music in her ears Frances found it hard to keep her thoughts from the mental picture of the bare little church Cedar Hill had boasted in other days. "Glory to God in the Highest," sang the sweet voices just as the choir in the church at home was doing at that very moment, but there was no homesickness in her heart.

Under cover of her big hymn book Horace Devon softly pressed her slim hand while the ushers seated late arrivals in the little pause that followed the anthem, and she smiled to think her mother's Christmas wish had come true.—Baptist Union.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

By Henry Van Dyke.

It is a good thing to observe Christmas Day. The mere marking of times and seasons when men agree to stop work and make merry together is a wise and wholesome custom. It helps one to feel the supremacy of the common life over the individual life. It reminds a man to set his own little watch, now and then, by the great clock of humanity.

But there is a better thing than the observance of Christmas Day, and that is, *keeping Christmas.*

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background and your duties in the middle distance and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day?

Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day?

Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love?

Then you can keep Christmas.

And if you keep it for a day, why not always?

But you can never keep it alone.—Youth's Companion.

—Ram's Horn.

Rich Boy's Christmas Stockings.

A street urchin stood peering into the window of a toy shop one evening just before Christmas, watching a prosperous father buying presents. Bigger and bigger the boy's eyes grew as the purchasing went on. Finally, when it was all over and the man left the store, the lad sidled up to him and with great diffidence said:

"Wuz all them things you bought fer one boy, mister?"

"Why, yes, certainly," said the man, patiently, as he turned away with his bundles under his arms.

The street boy's eyes grew bigger yet.

"Gee whiz!" he whispered under his breath. "Rich men's boys must wear big stockings!"—Syracuse News.

Two Aspects of Christmas.

The approach of a set season of festivity and merriment, like Christmas, is a promise of keener pain to the sorrowing. It is at just such times that losses are most severely felt. The noise of the world's gayety sounds like the world's proclamation of indifference to bereavement. It grates harshly on an ear sensitized by sorrow. Yet the festivity must go on—this is its right. And sorrow must be considered—this is its right. Neither festivity nor sorrow should rule, for each can be merciful and generous to the other.—S. S. Times.

The Christmas Flower of Mexico.

In Mexico the red Poinsettia is the Christmas flower. It holds for the Mexican the same sentimental significance that the holly and mistletoe do in northern countries. The Mexican Indians have a legend to account for its brilliant bracts of blood-red leaves that a drop of blood, blown from the pierced side of Christ, touched the little plant, and ever since it has worn blood-red leaves. —N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Identifying It.

Fair Shopper—What do you do when in doubt about the use to which an article is intended to be put?

Salesman—Oh, we just call it a Christmas present.—Town Topics.

ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS TREE.

It Is a Relic of the Sun-Worship of the Ancients and Is Older Than History.

Most of us know that the Christmas tree comes to us direct from Germany. And we know of the tree-worship of the Druids which obtained in England and France, and which probably had some influence on the later use of the tree in the Christian festival. But we do not all know that a similar festival with the tree as a crowning feature is observed among many heathen nations, and that it comes from sun-worship, which is older than history. The revival of the sun after the winter solstice has ever been the subject of rejoicing and of celebration by ceremonies which represent the new light brought back to the world. Our tree, with its small candles, its gilded knicknacks and toys for the children, is a direct descendant of this old festival in honor of the sun.

Traces of it exist in Iceland, where the "service-tree" is found adorned with burning lights during Christmas night. The English yule-log is a faint survival of this festival. But it is beyond these that I wish to draw your attention, back further even than the Druid mysteries of the Gallic forests. It is to China, that home of all wonders and of all history. It has been shown that as long ago as 247 B. C. a tree with a hundred lamps and flowers was placed on the steps of the audience-hall. This appears again in the records of Princess Yang, who lived 713-755 A. D., and who caused a hundred-lamp tree 80 feet high to be erected on a mountain. It was lighted during New Year's night, and the illumination was seen for hundreds of miles, eclipsing the light of the moon. This candle-tree is no longer lighted in China, being replaced by an unusual number of lanterns, which are hung everywhere. A suggestion of the tree, however, still survives in Japan. At the New Year two evergreen trees are placed without, on either side of the door. Their tops are tied together with the sacred band of straw, and various objects, dried lobsters and oranges are fastened to their branches.—Stewart Culin, in Woman's Home Companion.

THOSE CHRISTMAS CIGARS.

Of Course Nobody Takes Stock in the Old Joke, But Martindale Didn't Smoke.

"These Christmas jokes are simply silly," said Tomlinson.

"Sure," said Martindale, as he trudged along with Tomlinson down to the depot to catch the 7:55¾ train from North Dale View. "Why don't those alleged funny men get something new and something really funny?"

"Give it up," said Tomlinson. "Now, the most venerable joke of all and one that is worn threadbare is that old chestnut about the kind of cigars that a wife is supposed to buy for her husband at Christmas time."

"Yes; that's the most absurd of the whole lot," asserted Martindale. "Of course, a woman is no judge of tobacco, but she can easily find out—in fact, she knows, anyhow—the kind of cigars her husband smokes, and she gets the same brand. Yet every Christmas there's yards of guff in the funny columns, so-called, about a wife giving cigars to her husband and about his dying in horrible agony after smoking them. It simply disgusts me."

"Me, too," said Tomlinson. "Now, here, this is a cigar out of the box that my wife gave me for Christmas. I don't remember the name of the thing, sort of queer name, but my wife knows a thing or two. I want you to smoke that cigar and tell me whether it isn't as good as any that you or I buy."

"Why," asked Martindale. "What do you think of it yourself?"

"Ah, well, I'm not such a good judge as you are, don't you see. I would rather have your opinion first."

"Sorry, old man," said Martindale, hastily, as he slid for the train. "But I'm going to give up smoking New Year's, you see, and I sort of want to get in training, you know; so I guess I'll quit now."—Chicago Tribune.

Crying Need of the Day.

"Money," said the philosopher, thoughtfully, "is made in cheap things. Trifles have laid the foundations for most of the great fortunes of to-day. Young men who want to get rich should remember that. There is always a field for the resourceful man who will consent to give his attention to something short of the gigantic undertakings of the time. A patent corkscrew retailing for a dime has made more than a fortune."

"Possibly," suggested the ambitious youth, "you can tell me of some trifling need of the public which will give wealth to the man who fills it."

"Easily," returned the philosopher. "Just at this time the greatest need of the greatest number appears to be a suitable Christmas present for a young lady that will cost not to exceed $1.18, and that will look as if its purchase had left little out of a $20 bill."—Chicago Evening Post.

Method in His Action.

"Why do you tramp through the parlor in those bright red carpet slippers every time I have a caller?" demanded the minister's wife.

"My dear," he replied, "Christmas is coming, and I desire to impress the fact upon the feminine members of my congregation that I am well provided for in this respect."—Chicago Post.

The Merry Christmas Time.

This is the season when a father has a ring engraved "Mary" for his daughter, and finds on Christmas that she is offended because he didn't remember her name is "Mae."—Atchison Globe.

No Use.

Mrs. Thirdly—None of the girls have volunteered to trim the church this Christmas.

Rev. Mr. Thirdly—Why not?

"They are all engaged."—Life.

POWER OF A SONG.

A Christmas Eve Chorus That Has Become Famous in the History of the World.

Mr. Louis C. Elson in his book on the music of America recalls the tradition of the Marienlied as for centuries it has been sung at two o'clock on Christmas morning in Goldberg, Germany.

It was at the time of the "Black Death," in 1353. One of the greatest pestilences recorded in history had swept over every country in the Old World, claiming its dead by scores of thousands. Men fled in terror from their fellow men, in awful fear of their breath or touch, and for weeks sustained a strange, weird seige in solitude. Neighbor turned against neighbor. Families shut themselves up in their own houses, and denied entrance to all outsiders, and as the pestilence spread, members of the same family turned against one another. In their terrible fear men became like wild beasts, refusing even the cup of cold water and the simplest service through dread of contamination.

So it continued until Christmas eve, when one man in Goldberg, believing himself the only inhabitant of the city left alive, and feeling, perhaps, that life was not worth saving at the cost of such isolation, unbarred his door at dead of night and went forth into the air. Alone he stood in the midst of desolation, but the memories of the past thronged upon him. He knew that it was Christmas, and as he recalled other Christmases, with their sacred joys and their festivity, he lifted up his voice in the song:

"To us this day is born a Child,
God with us!
His mother is a virgin mild,
God with us!
God with us! Against us who dare be?"

Through a barred door came another voice in response to his own, and then the door was flung wide, and a man joined him in the street and sang with him. Together they marched through the town, giving it its first audible sound save wails and cries of terror since first the plague descended upon it.

The song woke strange echoes. From their living tombs men, women and children came forth to the number of 25—all that were left of the town—and marching through the death-stricken streets, they sang with new courage: "God with us! Against us who dare be?"

Whether it was that the plague had spent its violence, or, which is more probable, that the minds of the survivors were more serene, none of this little band died of the Black Death. They returned to their homes, buried their dead, and the town began to awake.

No wonder that the incident was remembered, and that for centuries the people of the town continued to meet each Christmas eve at midnight, and at two o'clock marched through the streets singing the same old hymn.

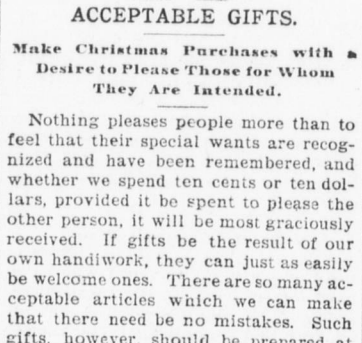
The sublime assurance breathed in that song is what men need to make them brave when earthly joys fade. It lifts them back to the living world, and the sight of Heaven, when they have buried themselves in despair. In the darkest and most helpless hour the sense of the presence of God will wake a song the echoes of which come back to us in the new hope awakened in other lives.—Youth's Companion.

ACCEPTABLE GIFTS.

Make Christmas Purchases with a Desire to Please Those for Whom They Are Intended.

Nothing pleases people more than to feel that their special wants are recognized and have been remembered, and whether we spend ten cents or ten dollars, provided it be spent to please the other person, it will be most graciously received. If gifts be the result of our own handiwork, they can just as easily be welcome ones. There are so many acceptable articles which we can make that there need be no mistakes. Such gifts, however, should be prepared at one's leisure and not rushed through carelessly at the last moment. No woman is the better for physical overdoing, and especially at Christmas time should we feel ready for the pleasures of holiday time, rather than worn-out in preparing it. We save of our money often, in sacrificing our strength, and this is not only an injustice to ourselves, but to our families. Do what you can comfortably, and let the rest take care of itself. Plan your work in season, use your best judgment in accomplishing it, and then be in readiness for the spirit of Christmas.—Prairie Farmer.

KIND HE WANTED.



Salesman—Toy drums, sir? Yes, sir, of the best sheepskin, that will last a year.

The Boy's Father—Have you some of less robust constitution, that won't last over Christmas?—Chicago Daily News.

For British Royalty.

The first Christmas tree in a British royal palace was in the reign of George IV. Lord J. Russell was present and speaks of the tree being covered with colored candles.

He Was.

Rude Molly—You remind me of a Christmas tree.

Dude Cholly—What kind of a one?

"A spruce evergreen."—Life.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

A Little Comedy Act in Which the Maiden Aunt Played the Part of Villain.

Scene—A parlor in a fashionable home. Everything on stage that can be borrowed from the upholsterers on the strength of a line in the programme: "Accessories rented from Varnish & Stuffers, the popular upholsterers."

Dramatis personae:

Mr. Van Tucker.

Miss Edythe Smithers.

A maiden aunt.

Crutain raises, disclosing Mr. Van Tucker and Miss Shithers ensconced on Varnish & Stuffers' finest sofa.

Mr. Van Tucker—Nice old custom, this Christmas business. Don' y' think so?

Edythe—Yes, indeed I do, Mr. Van Tucker. I love every one of the dear old

customs, and there isn't one single one that I do not religiously obey.

Mr. Van Tucker (softly)—Every single one?

Edythe—Yes, every one, Mr. Van Tucker. Why not?

Mr. Van Tucker (still more softly)—Even the one about the mistletoe?

Edythe (blushing)—Why, Mr. Van Tucker!

Mr. Van Tucker (relentlessly)—There's a sprig of mistletoe hanging over this sofa. No, don't go. Remember what you said. O, you must. [A kiss.] There, you've kept your word.

Miss Smithers—Mr. Van Tucker, you're just awful.

Enter the maiden aunt—Well, Edythe, I did the best I could in fixing up the room. I put the mistletoe right over the safa, where you wanted it so particularly.

Edythe—Why, aunt!

Mr. Van Tucker—Um-m.

Curtain.

—Chicago Daily News.

BUYING HIS GIRL A GIFT.

How Ideas of the Young Man Change as the Holiday Season Approaches.

Two young men, both of them betrothed, discussed over their frugal dinner the gifts that they would give their girls at Christmas time. The season was early in November and one young man decided on a Swiss watch, the other on a ring of sapphires. Then they smiled happily, thinking how pleased their fiancees would be with those costly remembrances.

A month passed, and last week they met again. The first, who is an illustrater, resumed the conversation where they had left off. "Don't you think," he asked, "that the work of one's own hands makes a more poetical gift than anything you buy in a shop? Don't you think that such a gift means more and touches more nearly the heart of the recipient?" The other answered: "Maybe so, but what of it?" "Well," the first resumed, "instead of giving my girl a watch I am going to make her a beautiful drawing. I'll do it in brown ink. The subject will be a maiden playing a lute, with a little dove on a great chair beside her listening. That, I am sure, will please her more than a commonplace, bought gift. Don't you think so?"

The other smiled and said: "Of course, you have no other motive than this for giving her a drawing instead of a watch?"

"Of course not, of course not," replied the other, and winked and then laughed feebly.

The President's Christmas.

Wagon loads of gifts are received at the white house at Christmas time. They come from all parts of the country, the majority of them from persons unknown to the president and his wife. These miscellaneous articles are the private property of the recipients, and the numerous parcels are placed in one of the family rooms for examination. They generally contain the names of the donors, and to all these notes of thanks are sent. On Christmas eve all the employes of the house—the clerical staff, the ushers and the domestic servants—are given, through the established munificence of the president, a fine fat turkey. Fifty fowls, selected from the best in the market, are purchased for this event, so that everybody about the famous mansion has reason for rejoicing.—Mary Nimmo Balentine, in Woman's Home Companion.

An Exploded Myth.

"Do your little ones believe in Santa Claus?"

"No. They did till last Christmas, when their papa played the part. I had the children in the hall and he was to come from upstairs with a lot of presents for them."

"Yes?"

"Well, we had the lights turned low and he thought he was down when he wasn't. They recognized his language."—Chicago Herald.

Not Easily Appeased.

Ethel—Papa, why didn't Santa Claus bring me a pearl necklace?

Her Papa—I suppose he hadn't enough to go round.

"Then why didn't he come here first."—Jewelers' Weekly.

THE PASSING YEARS.

Each One Brings a Betterment of Some Kind to All Mankind.

The fugitive years follow each other on their appointed rounds. To some they come in too rapid succession—life and time are evanescent. In the thoughts and experience of others they drag tediously along and seem as if the end was infinite distances away.

In youth the years are too long. In age they are too short. At the beginning of the journey of life it seems as if it never would come to an end. Toward its close it seems as if the end would be reached far in advance of its established period.

But in reality time does not fly more rapidly for the old than it does for the young. Youth sees the end in the far distant r[illegible]ve. Age sees it within a narrow [illegible]vision. That is the sole difference of view in which the lapse of time is contemplated.

These are obvious thoughts as we pass the milestones of life. Each monument measuring the distance which we have traveled is also a monitor with its lessons and warnings—having a message of reproof or of consolation and hope as the judgment of time and events may distribute its awards.

They are timely thoughts as we pass from the jurisdiction of the old year to that of the new. As the closing year passes by to—

Join the years before the flood—

its successor comes with its new tasks and trials, its missions of duty and its hopes of accomplishment. It is all before us. It has its labors and its rewards awaiting every day and every hour.

It is not necessary in order to gain the rewards of conscientious endeavor that the activities of life should be wearing and unintermittent. Readiness, willingness, the spirit to do and to suffer if necessary fulfill the demands of duty. As Milton says—

They also serve who stand and wait.

It is a subject for universal congratulation that each passing year brings betterment to mankind. The improvements which science and experiment have made the common property of the world are evidence that an ever-loving and benevolent Providence controls the events of our existence. Each passage of the earth through its orbit brings countless blessings in human amelioration. The benefits of nature and progress descend ultimately upon all, like vernal showers and summer dews.

For every gift which the times and seasons bring we owe a constantly accumulating debt of gratitude to the source whence all blessings flow. We may best pay our debt by the exercise of charity—by dividing with others more needy the bounty which we possess. This is the highest form of worship—

With soul as strong as a mountain river
Pouring out praise to the Almighty Giver.

—Chicago Daily Chronicle.

RESOLUTIONS.

If We Keep All These We May Hope for the Coming of the Millennium.

Fellow-Citizens: Upon this, the birth of a new year, let us resolve:

Never again to ask our wife what she did "with all that five dollars" we gave her three months before;

To own up, without equivocation, that we were asleep in church;

Not to attempt to eat the things that we know do not agree with us;

To stop reading a paper that we do not like, instead of forever grumbling over it;

Not to complain about our neighbor's chickens, when our own dog runs loose;

To respect our wife's opinion when it is contrary to ours;

To refrain from demanding, "What is the matter with the dinner?" when, if we looked at the clock, we would see that it is not yet time for it;

Not to deride ping-pong—and then adopt it;

Not to tell the president what he ought to do;

To admit that other persons' motives are as good as ours;

Then to die right away quick, ere our halo becomes tarnished.—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.

ONE DAY'S GRACE.

Dearborn—Going to receive callers on New Year's day at your house?

La Salle—No; the bill collectors don't begin to get around till the 2d.—Chicago Daily News.

Unalloyed Bliss.

"Aren't you going to wear that necktie I gave you on Christmas?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Of course, I am, Henrietta. I was saving it up. I'm going to wear that red necktie and my nile green smoking jacket and my purple and yellow socks, and smoke one of those birthday cigars you gave me, all at once."—Washington Star.

Hail and Farewell.

Good-by, old year, good-by—good-by!
For thee a tear and heartfelt sigh—
Howe'er the New Year work his will,
Thy gifts were good—we love thee still.
—Detroit Free Press.

First Christmas Celebration.

Christmas was first celebrated as a feast of the Christian church about the year 190 A. D.

CHRISTMAS SENTIMENTS

By Charles Dickens.

Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope, indeed, in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are few people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be; that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before, dimmed or passed away; that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened incomes—of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends, and of the cold looks that meet them now, in adversity and misfortune.

Never heed such dismal reminiscences. There are few men who have lived long enough in the world, who cannot call up such thoughts any day in the year. Then do not select the merriest of the three hundred and sixty-five, but draw your chair nearer the blazing fire, and thank God it's no worse. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry, and your New Year a happy one.

*

By Charles Dudley Warner.

It is impossible to conceive of any holiday that could take the place of Christmas, nor, indeed, would it seem that human wit could invent another so adapted to humanity. The obvious intention of it is to bring together, for a season at least, all men in the exercise of a common charity and a feeling of good will, the poor and the rich, the successful and the unfortunate, that all the world may feel that in the time called the truce of God the thing common to all men is the best thing in life.

*

By Hamilton W. Mabie.

He who does not see in the legend of Santa Claus a beautiful faith on one side and the naive embodiment of a divine fact on the other is not fit to have a place at the Christmas board. For him there should be neither carol nor holly nor mistletoe; they only shall keep the feast to whom all these things are but the outward and visible signs of an inward and spiritual grace.

*

By Matthew Henry.

We put ourselves in the way of divine visits, when we employ ourselves in honest business. Tidings of Christ's birth were brought to the shepherds, when they were keeping their flocks.

*

By Margaret Fuller Ossili.

If ever there was an occasion when the arts could become all but omnipotent in the service of a holy thought it is this of the birth of the child Jesus.

*

By Edward Everett.

May this hallowed and gracious time diffuse its innocent cheer through every family circle, and scatter its bounties largely among the children of want!

*

By George Macdonald.

My heart was glad that Christmas eve—just as if the Babe had been coming again to us that same night. And is He not always coming to us afresh in every childlike feeling that awakes in the hearts of His people?

A NEW ORLEANS CHRISTMAS.

It Is a Veritable Fourth of July Celebration in That City of the South.

"The days preceding Christmas are punctuated at intervals with the sharp tones of firecrackers, merely to keep the world from forgetting that Christmas is almost at hand," writes Julia Truitt Bishop of "Where Christmas is Like Fourth of July," descriptive of Christmas scenes and customs in New Orleans, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "One firecracker at a time is set off, for it is sinful to waste a whole bunch at once until Christmas eve. Every night the tumult increases, a kind of jubilant applause in mild explosives, a mere intimation of what is coming later. Every business house which can under any pretense 'handle' fireworks, handles them by the ton. Even the windows of the grocery stores are filled with them, for the grocer has recognized that there are people in New Orleans who may dispense with roast turkey stuffed with truffles, but nobody can do without fireworks. There are hundreds of children who never hang up a stocking, but every one of them would think the world was coming to an end if there were no fireworks for him on the one night of all the year."

Friendly Advice.

"Yes," said the fairy prince, "you may have whatever you want for a Christmas present."

"I will choose," said the fortunate person, "either a wife or an automobile."

"How foolish!" exclaimed the fairy prince. "Why do you not select something that you can manage?"—Baltimore American.

Hard Luck.

Aunt Mae—What are you crying for, Johnny?

Little Johnny—I belong to two Sunday schools and they are both going to have their Christmas trees on the same night.—N. Y. Truth.

The Christmas Turkey.

Never buy a yellow-fleshed turkey. It is a sign of poor feeding. A fine turkey should have firm, white flesh. Purchasers should also notice that redness and coarseness about the legs are the sign of an old bird.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R

Time Table taking Effect June 23, 1902.

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

"The Grand Scenic Route."

READ DOWN.

	daily A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Lv K'ting Smt...		12 40	7 30	9 10	.....
.....Austin.....	6 35	1 05	8 00	9 50	.....
....Costello.....	6 44	1 14	.....		.....
....Wharton.....	6 56	1 26	.....	3 10	.....
Cross Fork Jct.	7 39	2 09	.....	4 23	.....
....Corbett.....	8 06	2 36	.....	5 15	.....
Germania, ...		2 47	.....	5 15	.....
Ar. Galeton,	.....	.....	.....	5 23	.....
Lv. Galeton,	8 23	2 53	.....	5 35	.....
.....Gaines Jct.	8 36	3 06	.....	.....	.....
...Westfield.....	9 13	3 43	.....	.....	.....
.. Knoxville.....	9 26	3 56	.....	.....	.....
....Osceola.....	9 36	4 06	.....	.....	.....
....Elkland.....	9 41	4 11	.....	.....	.....
Ar..Addison.....	10 13	4 43	.....	.....	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....	.....

READ UP.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	.....	P. M.
ar. K't'ng Smt...	8 45	7 10	.....	12 25	.....	.....
.....Austin.....	8 00	6 43	.....	11 58	.....	8 45
.....Costello.....	.....	6 34	.....	11 49	.....	8 36
...Wharton.....	.....	6 24	.....	11 39	.....	8 24
Cross Fork J'ct,	.....	5 40	.....	10 58	.....	7 40
....Corbett.....	.	5 15	.....	10 34	.....	7 15
...Germania,....	.....	5 07	.....	10 26	.....	7 07
dp. Galeton.....	P. M.	5 00	.....	.....	.....	.....
ar. "	7 00	.....	1 00	10 20	.....	7 00
... Gaines, ...	6 47	.....	12 47	10 00	.....	6 47
...Westfield, ...	6 11	.....	12 11	8 16	.....	6 11
.. Knoxville ...	5 55	.....	11 55	8 00	.....	5 55
....Osceola, ...	5 46	.....	11 46	7 51	.....	5 46
...Elkland,....	5 41	.....	11 41	7 46	.....	5 41
Lv Addison,....	5 10	.....	11 10	7 15	.....	5 10
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	.....	P. M.

Read down. Read up.

P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	9 21	7 00	lv..Ansonia..ar	9 40	8 20	.....
	9 11		..Manhatten...	9 54	8 35	.....
	9 07		..South Gaines..	9 57	8 39	.....
P. M.	8 59	6 37	..Gaines Junc..	9 59	8 42	.....
.....	8 45	6 25	ar Galeton lv		8 55	.....
	6 30	1 05	lv Galeton ar	10 10	4 45	.....
....	6 47	1 24	....Walton.....	9 51	4 39	.....
.....	7 13	1 50	..Newfield Jct...	9 27	4 15	.....
.....	7 30	2 06	West Bingham,.	9 09	3 58	.....
.....	7 41	2 18	.... Genesee....	8 58	3 48	.....
.....	7 46	2 24	.... Shongo	8 53	3 43	.....
.....	8 06	2 46	dp Wellsville ar	8 30	3 20	.....

STATIONS.

P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	ar dp	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
3 55	2 00	7 15	Cross F'k Junc.	11 00	6 35	3 00
3 05	1 00	6 15	ar Cross Fork dp	11 50	5 45	2 10

P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M
8 58	1 00	Lv Sinnamahoning, Ar	3 00	1 55
8 05	1 40	ar .....Wharton.....lv	1 40	9 55

All trains run daily except Sunday.

Sundays only.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating Summit with P. R. R. Buf. Div. for all points north and south.

At Ansonia with N.Y.C.& H.R. R. for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R. west for Coudersport, east for Ulysses.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At Addison with Erie R. R., for points east and west.

At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east and west.

At Sinnamahoning with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.

H.H.GARDINER, Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Buffalo, N.Y
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton, Pa.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass Ag't., Galeton, Pa.

Adam,
Meldrum &
Anderson Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

396-408 Main Street,

GRAND OPENING

Holiday Goods.

From now on the great store will have more than its usual interest to our out of town patrons. Every department has taken on a holiday appearance, and all the new and beautiful gifts have been brought out for your inspection.

TOYS AND DOLLS

There's a world of dolls—blonde and brunette, white and black, ball-jointed, kid body, celluloid dolls and steel dolls, dolls that walk, dolls with changeable wigs and dolls that you can bathe. Dressed dolls and dolls waiting to be dressed. Little dolls, big dolls and double dolls. The famous Kestner dolls from Germany, imported by us direct from the factory.

The toys and games are more pleasing and interesting than ever. Everything from a whistle to an automobile or train of cars.

GET ACQUAINTED WITH OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

The facilities of this department are at your disposal. Shopping by mail is made as simple and satisfactory as a personal visit.

Adam,
Meldrum &
Anderson Co.

The American Block,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

One Hundred Dollars a Box.

Is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C., places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the piles for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is a combination of the healing properties of Witch Hazel with antiseptics and emollients; relieves and permanently cured blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, salt rheum and all skin diseases. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Good For Children.

The pleasant to take and harmless One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of Cough, Croup and La-Grippe because it does not pass immediately into the stomach, but takes effect, right at the seat of the trouble. It draws out the inflammation, heals and soothes and cures permanently by enabling the lungs to contribute pure life-giving and life-sustaining oxygen to the blood and tissues. Dr. Armstrong of Della, Tex., prescribes it daily and says there is no better cough remedy made. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION.

In effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6 00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; New York, 10:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.23 A. M., New York 7.23 A. M. Baltimore, 2:20 A. M. Washington, 3:30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

10 25 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.17 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.38 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 7.15 A. M., Washington 8.30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Washington. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 A. M. (Emporium Junction), daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:38 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:25 a. m.; Washington, 8:46 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6 23 P. M.—Week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD.			Stations.	NORTHWARD		
P. M	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
.....	9 00	4 02	....Renovo....	.....	5 00	11 45
.....	9 50	4 41	...Driftwood...	.....	4 00	11 05
.....	10 25	5 10	Emporium Junc	.....	3 23	10 35
.....	11 13	5 53	....St. Marys...	.....	2 41	9 50
3 25	11 05	6 00	.....Kane.....	12 25	3 05	8 25
3 43	11 23	6 22	...Wilcox.....	12 05	2 45	8 04
3 56	11 38	6 36	..Johnsonburg..	9 50	2 33	7 49
				.....	.....	
4 10	12 10	7 00	...Ridgway,....	9 30	2 15	7 30
.....	.....			.....	.....	.....
4 20	12 20	7 10	..Mill Haven...	9 20	2 04	7 20
4 30	12 30	7 21	.. Croyland....	9 10	1 54	7 09
———	12 33	7 25	..Shorts Mills..	9 08	———	7 05
4 37	12 36	7 28	...Blue Rock...	9 02	1 47	7 01
4 41	12 40	7 33	.....Carrier.....	8 57	1 43	6 57
4 51	12 50	7 43	.Brockwayville..	8 49	1 33	6 47
4 54	12 54	7 47	..Lanes Mills..	8 44	1 28	6 43
		7 51	.McMinns Sm't.	8 40		6 38
5 02	1 03	7 54	.Harveys Run..	8 35	1 19	6 35
5 10	1 10	8 00	..Falls Creek...	8 30	1 15	6 30
5 25	1 25	8 10	.... DuBois.....	8 20	12 55	6 10
5 12	1 15	8 05	..Falls Creek...	6 53	1 15	6 30
5 27	1 29	8 18	.Reynoldsville..	6 39	12 52	6 15
6 00	1 59	8 45	..Brookville....	6 05	12 24	5 39
6 45	2 38	9 30	New Bethlehem		11 47	4 50
7 25	3 20	10 10	...Red Bank....	.....	11 10	4 05
9 30	5 30	12 35	....Pittsburg...	.....	9 00	1 30
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Olean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo.

Train No. 107, daily, ... 4:05 A. M.

Train No. 115, daily, ... 4:15 P. M.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Train No. 101, week days, ... 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 103, week days ..... 1:40 P. M.

Train No. 103 will connect at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	109	113	101	105	107	951
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M	A. M.
Pittsburg,..Lv.	.....	†6 15	†9 00	°130	*505	‡ 9 00
Red Bank,.....	.....	9 25	11 10	4 05	7 55	11 10
Lawsonham,..	.....	9 40	§1122	4 18	8 07	11 22
New Bethle'm.	.....	10 13	11 47	4 50	8 37	11 55
Brookville, ...	†6 05	11 00	12 24	5 39	9 22	12 41
Reynoldsville,.	6 39	11 32	12 52	6 15	9 50	1 14
Falls Creek....	6 53	11 48	1 15	6 30	1005	1 29
DuBois,.....	7 00	†11 55	1 25	6 40	1010	‡ 1 35
Sabula,.....	7 12	.....	1 37		1027	
Pennfield,.....	7 30	.....	1 55		1045	
Bennezette,....	8 04	.....	2 29		1119	
Driftwood,.....	†8 40	.....	†3 05		1155	
via P. & E. Div						
Driftwood,.. Lv.	†9 50	.....	†3 45			
Emporium, Ar.	†10 30	.....	†4 10			
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M	P. M	P. M.

WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	108	106	102	114	110	952
Via P. & E. Div	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Emporium, Lv.	.....	.....	†8 15	.....	†3 20	.....
Driftwood, Ar.	.....	.....	†9 00	.....	†4 00	.....
Via L. G. Div	.....			.....		.....
Driftwood, Lv.	.....	†6 10	†1110	.....	†5 50	.....
Bennezette,....	.....	6 45	11 45	.....	6 25	.....
Pennfield,.....	.....	7 20	12 20	.....	7 00	.....
Sabula,.....	.....	7 25	12 39	.....	7 18	.....
DuBois,.....	*6 10	7 52	12 55	†5 05	7 35	†4 10
Falls Creek,....	6 17	8 05	1 15	5 12	7 42	4 17
Reynoldsville,..	6 31	8 18	1 29	5 27	7 58	4 30
Brookville.	7 05	8 45	1 59	6 00	†8 30	5 00
New Bethle'm.	7 51	9 30	2 38	6 45	.....	5 45
Lawsonham,..	8 21	9 57	†3 06	7 14	. . .	6 18
Red Bank,Ar..	8 35	10 10	3 20	7 25	.....	6 30
Pittsburg, Ar...	*11 15	†1235	†5 30	†9 45	.....	†9 25
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. §Flag Stop. °Daily between Pittsburg and DuBois.

On Sunday only train leaves Driftwood 8:20 a. m., arrives at DuBois, 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves DuBois, 2:00 p. m.; arrives at Driftwood, 3:40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD, Pass'gr Traffic Mgr.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

A Song of Christmas

TWINE the bittersweet and holly
Arched above the hearthstone's glow,
Joy, and not melancholy,
Came, indrifting with the snow.
In each face the frost's a-tingle,
And afar on flying wing
Comes the sleigh bells' rhythmic jingle
Through December journeying.

Set the board and ask the blessing
For the bounty amply spread,
In the simplest words expressing
What a loving Father said—
"Peace on earth"—for this is nearest
When the snows with us abide,
And the winter air is clearest
In the hush of Christmastide.

SEND THE FAIREST DOWN THE MIDDLE.

Bring the old musician's fiddle,
Relic of the bygone days;
Send the fairest down the middle
While the lilting music sways.
Light of foot and quick of laughter
Swing the dancers, toe and heel,
As they pass or follow after
In the quaint Virginia reel.

Make a welcome for the stranger,
Should his footstep cross the door,
By the memory of the manger
And the Christ that was of yore;
Gather children's faces round you,
As he gathered them long syne,
If it be the years have crowned you
With their radiance divine.

Deck the tree and light the candles,
Let the stockings all be hung,
For a saint with furry sandals
O'er the housetops high has swung.
And his reindeer steeds are prancing
Through the star bespangled rime,
And the moonbeams pale are glancing
In the merry Christmas time.
—Woman's Home Companion.

A Christmas Card Worth Millions.

The most expensive Christmas card ever made was prepared by an English firm in Calcutta some years ago for the native ruler of Baroda, in the East Indies, and intended as a gift for a European lady of rank with whom the great man was in love. This card was a foot in length by ten inches in width and of flawless ivory, to obtain which over forty elephants were killed. Four of the most skillful carvers to be found were at work for six months on this magnificent present. When it was finished the eyesight of three of them was injured and the fourth man became blind. The engraving and carving they did were the representing of 10,000 of the stages of existence of Buddha. The card was ornamented around the edges, like a frame, with forty-four diamonds of the purest water, and each the size of a hazelnut. The cost was estimated at half a million pounds sterling. The lady never got her present, for the potentate was arrested for trying to poison the English resident, and the card disappeared.

Scalloped Oysters.

The Christmas dinner should include oysters. They may serve for an entree and are delicious scalloped or baked in a pie with the giblets. This is the way to prepare scalloped oysters: Place in a shallow baking dish a layer of oysters; over this spread a layer of bread crumbs or crumbled crackers; sprinkle it with salt, pepper and bits of butter; alternate the layers until the dish is full, having crumbs on top, well dotted with bits of butter. Pour over the whole enough oyster juice to moisten it. Bake in a hot oven fifteen or twenty minutes or until browned. Serve in the same dish in which it is baked. Individual scallop cups or shells may also be used, enough for one person being placed in each cup. Properly prepared, it is an excellent dish.—New York World.

Christmas Oyster Soup.

One quart of oyster liquor, two dozen oysters, one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, juice of half a lemon, salt and pepper to taste, tiny pinch of mace. Heat milk and strained oyster liquor in separate vessels. Rub butter and flour together, cook in a saucepan until they bubble and pour on hot milk, stirring till the mixture is thin and smooth. Add the liquor, drop in the oysters and cook five minutes. Season and serve at once. Add lemon juice the very last thing.

Peace on Earth.

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old, familiar carols play
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!
—Longfellow.

CHRISTMAS REMNANTS.

Ways of Serving the Portions of Turkey Left From the Feast.

After your Christmas dinner you will probably find that you have a goodly portion of turkey left. This has happened a great many times before, and as a result many ways have been devised for preparing these left over scraps of turkey meat. This does not mean the large white slices of the breast, for this portion of the meat can be simply arranged on a platter and eaten as it is.

A salad of the white meat of turkey is as good as if not better than chicken salad. Take one cup of turkey meat, rather coarsely chopped; one cup of celery, also rather coarsely chopped; the whites of three hard boiled eggs, also chopped. Put the yolks of the hard boiled eggs into a bowl and mash and then pour over them three tablespoonfuls of melted butter or pure olive oil. Into this put one teaspoonful of salt and one of mustard, with a dash of red pepper; then thin with half a cup of good vinegar.

Another way to use the white meat of turkey is to chop it fine, then put a spoonful of cranberry sauce that has been run through a colander in the bottom of a mold or small bowl, on this a layer of chopped turkey, then a layer of cranberry, and so on till the mold is full. Press hard and put in a cold place till ready to use; then turn out on a platter.

Turkey Croquettes.—Take one cup of turkey meat, chopped fine; one cup of bread crumbs, one spoonful of butter and two of cream; season with salt and pepper; mold into little fancy shaped cakes and fry.

Turkey patties are made exactly as are chicken patties. To one cup of turkey take one cup of turkey gravy or one cup of water made rich by a generous lump of butter; season and thicken with a little flour; pour into pastry shells and bake in a quick oven.

A LESSON FOR CHRISTMAS.

How a Generous Giver of Presents May Retaliate For Neglect.

"Here's something cheap. Let's buy it," said the tall, angular woman.

"What for?" asked the jolly little one.

"Oh, for a Christmas present," answered the other.

"Who for?" queried No. 2.

"Oh, I don't know. It will come in handy for some one."

"Here" (to the clerk), "wrap me up two of these and hurry my change, please. How much? Seventeen cents? Oh, all right."

"My goodness!" ejaculated her jolly companion. "You don't mean to say you buy all your Christmas presents that way?"

"Pretty nearly—at least that's what I intend doing this year. I've taken lots of pains to buy things before, but from now on I'm going to go about things differently."

"Why, what has changed you?"

"Well, it's this way: I'm an old maid, you know, but I like pretty things awfully well. I am accounted well off, and so I am, but almost every year I have sought out the nicest, prettiest things I could find and sent them off to those I count my friends. And what did I get in return? Nothing, positively nothing. Now, the value of a thing doesn't count one bit with me, but I do like people to be thoughtful, and when I get two or three marked down calendars and a general collection of stuff picked up to send at the last moment which is not of the least use to anybody I rebel. So this year I am going to try to teach them a lesson."

Joys of Christmas Time.

While the Christmas season brings a thrill of joy to all the aged who have lived correct lives, yet it is sometimes saddened by reminiscences of sins of omission and commission. The knowledge that during this blessed time evil spirits are shorn of power to do evil does not always soothe the pangs of conscience. But to the young, to whom life in prospect is all hope and sunshine, the season is one of unalloyed bliss. In addition to health and good digestion, they have two patron saints, "Little Jack Horner, who sat in the corner," and Santa Claus, who, though a Dutchman, is endeared to the infantry of all nations by the boundless profusion he showers on all nationalities. There are trees sufficiently stacked up around the market house to carry all the old gentleman's benefactions this year, and they are selling readily, a testimonial to the improved prospects of the expectant recipients of his bounty.

Numerous, indeed, are the hearts to which Christmas brings a brief season of happiness and enjoyment. How many families whose members have been scattered far and wide in the restless struggle for life are then reunited and meet again in that happy state of companionship and mutual good will! How many old recollections and how many dormant sympathies does Christmas time awaken!

There are thousands of Pickwicks today as well as a century ago who enjoy that sacred time as well as he.—Pittsburg Press.

Smoking the Christmas Fool.

In some parts of England the custom is said still to continue, two days after old Christmas day, of "smoking the fool"—that is, a pile of straw being collected and set alight, the "fool" is hung over it by a rope around his waist and swung backward and forward till he is nearly dead. Then he goes around with his cap and collects "what the spectators think proper to give," as the chroniclers express it. In these enterprising days, when almost any game is worked that can induce any one to give anything, it seems strange that no one has imported this custom, for it must be a successful one.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson.

Madam French Female Pills. Dean's

A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C Dodson

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

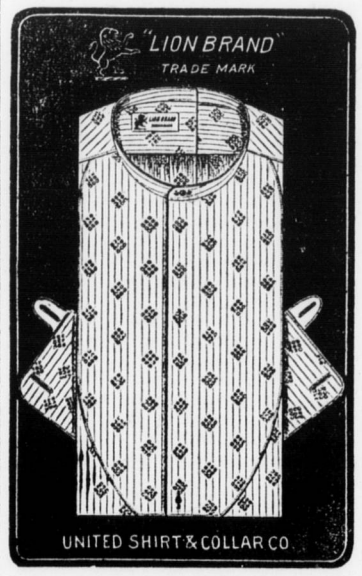
produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 1620 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa.

Fall and Winter Announcement.

R. SEGER & SON,

Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.



Have completely renovated and greatly improved the interior of their store, now having one of the most tastily arranged

Clothing and Furnishing Goods Stores.

They take pride in calling attention to their very extensive line of STYLISH TAILOR MADE GARMENTS from the celebrated factories of COOPER & CO., Utica, N. Y., SCHLOSS & CO., Baltimore, Md., and HART, SHAFFER & MARX, Chicago, the most popular makers in America. These goods are all strictly up to date and warranted to give satisfaction. The finest in the land.

GOLD WATCH GIVEN AWAY.

We give our customers, both ladies and gents checks which entitle a number to a beautiful gold watch. Coupons will be issued until JANUARY 1st. These time pieces are of best make. Call and see for yourself.

OUR JEWELRY CABINET

Has been given careful attention this year and we have added many handsome designs in this department—not cheap trash, but good, honest goods and neat, handsome and reasonable. This is the largest line in Emporium.

IN FURNISHINGS we are pleased to announce the largest assortment comprising the popular makes in SHISTS and UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, TIES, and COLLARS. We are agents for the Lion Brand of Shirts. No better made. The popular See-an-El Hat on sale. Don't forget we have a full line of TRUNKS, SATCHELS, TELESCOPES, SUIT CASES, Etc.

If You Don't See What You Want Ask for it.

R. SEGER & SON,

Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers to the People.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

GOOD Cedar Shingles

WILL KEEP OUT THE RAIN. WE HAVE THEM IN ALL GRADES.

C. B. HOWARD CO.

Do You Need It?

DON'T YOU WANT A LOAD OR TWO OF GOOD HARD WOOD? I SELL IT.

ROBT. CLARK.

34tf

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Venditioni Exponas* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cameron county, and to me directed, I have seized, levied upon and taken into execution and will expose to public sale and will sell to the highest and best bidder, at the Court House, in Emporium, Pa., on

Friday, 18th Day of Dec., A. D., 1903,

AT 2:00 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

The following described real estate, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of A. S. Bailey, in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Gibson, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the north line of warrant No. 5476 and one hundred and twentyfive rods from the northwest corner of the same, running thence east on said north line fifty rods to a stake; thence south one hundred and sixty rods to a stake; thence west fifty rods to a stake; thence north 160 rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres more or less. About thirty acres are cleared and under cultivation and there is thereon erected one two story frame house, one log and frame barn, stone spring house, with store room overhead, summer kitchen, corn crib, pig pen and other necessary out buildings. One well of water and an orchard of apple, peach and other fruit trees.

Seized and taken into execution and to be sold as the property of A. S. BAILEY ET ALS, at the suit of GIBSON SCHOOL DISTRICT, ET ALS.

TERMS CASH. No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

HARRY HEMPHILL, High Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 1, 1903. } 41-3t.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following named persons have filed their petitions for Licenses, in my office, according to law, for the term of December Court, 1903:

HOTEL LICENSES.

Grove Township.

H. W. Martindale and H. A. Smith, doing business as Smith & Company, Brooks Run Hotel
O. L. Bailey,.....Enterprise House
Geo. P. Shafer,.....Sinnemahoning House

Driftwood.

W. H. Mitchell,.....Mitchell House
Sophia McVicker,.....Lafayette Hotel
A. M. McDonald,.....Curtin House
Thos. J. Riley,.....Commercial House

Lumber Township.

Patrick Mahoney,.....Sterling Run House
Mary A. Furlong,.....Alpine House
James B. Hayes,.....Valley House
Harry McGee.....New Cameron House

Portage Township.

J. H. Evans,.....Sizer Springs Hotel

Emporium, East Ward, Hotel Licenses.

Richard J. Loyd,.....'Exchange Hotel
John Costello.....Eagle Hotel
Peter Shoup,.....Cook House
John L. Johnson .....American Hotel
Samuel D. McDonald,.....Central House
William Hathaway,.....Hathaway House
Thos. J. Lysett,.....St. Charles Hotel

EMPORIUM EAST WARD RESTAURANT OR EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Daniel McCormick,.....East Ward Restaurant

Emporium, Middle Ward, Hotel Licenses.

D. W. Donovan,.....Emporium House
Michael J. Dolan.....City Hotel
Michael Murphy,.....Commercial House
John Cummings,.....Cottage Hotel
R. A. Cartwright,.....Warner House
H. R. Manett,.....Warner House

EMPORIUM, MIDDLE WARD, RESTAURANT LICENSES.

William McDonald,.....Novelty Restaurant
Richard Kelly.....Star Restaurant

WHOLESALE LICENSES.

Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
A. A. McDonald,.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

BOTTLERS LICENSE.

Henry Kraft,.....Emporium
F. X. Blumle,.....Shippen Township

C. JAY GOODNOUGH, Clerk Q. S.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS:—The Hon. CHAS. A. MAYER President Judge and the Hons. JOHN MCDONALD and GEO. A. WALKER, Associate Judges of Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of Cameron have issued their precept bearing date the 31st day of October, A. D., 1903, and to me directed for holding Court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas in the Borough of Emporium, Pa., on Monday, the 21st day of December 1903, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and to continue one week.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables within the county, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Emporium, Pa., Nov. 31st, 1903, and in the 127th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

HARRY HEMPHILL, Sheriff.

NEW CAMERON HOUSE.
Cameron, Pa.,
Opposite P. & E. Depot.
HARRY McGEE, Proprietor.

Having taken possession of this house and thoroughly remodeled and enlarged the building by erecting an addition of eighteen rooms, I am well prepared to meet the demands of the public. Guests conveyed to any part of the county. Good fishing and hunting in the immediate vicinity.

ELECTION NOTICE.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 10th, 1903.

THE annual meeting of the stock-holders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 12, 1904, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

Notice of Executrix.

Estate of RHODA E. RUSSELL, Deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Rhoda Russel, late of the borough of Emporium, Cameron county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Hattie I. Russell, residing in said Borough, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

HATTIE I. RUSSELL, Executrix.
GREEN & SHAFFER, Solicitors.
December 4th, 1903.—42-6t.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

By MARY WINTHROP

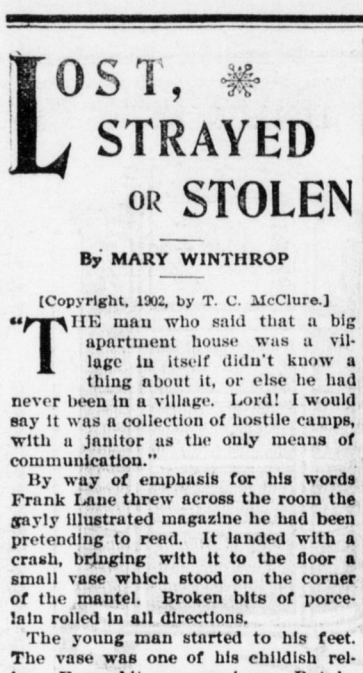
[Copyright, 1902, by T. C. McClure.]

"THE man who said that a big apartment house was a village in itself didn't know a thing about it, or else he had never been in a village. Lord! I would say it was a collection of hostile camps, with a janitor as the only means of communication."

By way of emphasis for his words Frank Lane threw across the room the gayly illustrated magazine he had been pretending to read. It landed with a crash, bringing with it to the floor a small vase which stood on the corner of the mantel. Broken bits of porcelain rolled in all directions.

The young man started to his feet. The vase was one of his childish relics. Every bit was precious. But he sank back with a groan. He had forgotten his sprained ankle.

The pain in it made him remember. It was almost intolerable for a few moments. But that was not what brought the tears to his eyes—tears of weakness and loneliness. He was remembering that it was the day before Christmas and that he was shut up in his bachelor apartments with a sprained ankle. A solitary dinner at the club



"I WISH YOU WOULD LET ME KEEP IT."

was never wildly festive for Christmas, but even that was to be denied him this year.

There was a rattling at the hall door. Lane hastily brushed aside the tears as the wife of the janitor came in. Womanlike, she was compassionate. Her face beamed as she cried: "A package for ye, Mester Lane. Th' postman jest left it, an' I hurried it up, thinkin' it might cheer ye a bit. It's sure some prisint a lady fren's been a-sendin' ye."

The invalid laughed shortly. From a lady friend! He had been raised in an orphan asylum and as far as his knowledge went had not a living relation. His position in the business world was entirely due to his own pluck and energy. He had not had time to make lady friends.

When the woman had gone, he still looked curiously at the package in his lap. It was in bad order. The string was loosened and the enveloping paper torn. The address was blurred, but he could still make out faintly the inscription "F. E. Lane" and the name of the apartment house. It was really for him.

His fingers trembled with eagerness as he slipped off the outside wrapper and disclosed dainty tissue paper and ribbons. It must surely be from a girl, he thought.

Inside was a creation of violet silk. He eyed it dubiously, but then his face cleared. He had seen similar curios in shop windows. It must be a handkerchief case.

But the name of the sender? He took hold of the case gingerly and shook it. He carefully turned it inside out. No card appeared. It must have slipped out on the way. He sniffed appreciatively. The case was strongly scented with violets. It almost seemed as if the fair donor herself was glorifying his room with her presence.

Yet the question of who had sent it still remained unsolved. He knew whom he wished had sent it—the girl in the flat above. She was the girl who, when she came in from the office of an evening, sat down at the piano and rattled off a jolly twostep—that was when things had gone well—or crept in quietly and sang soothing lullabies—that was when the day's work had left her wornout and blue. Lane sympathized, for he had felt just that way himself.

"B-r-r-r" rang the electric bell. Lane frowned as he reached his hand back for the button. Why need commonplace realities in the shape of the janitor break in upon his day dream? Then he straightened up suddenly. The figure standing in the doorway was not to be confused with the janitor. It was a girl with rebellious brown curls wandering down to obstruct a pair of serious dark eyes. It was the girl of the flat above.

The girl stood uncertainly a moment in the gathering dusk, then stepped forward with sudden decision. "I beg your pardon for intruding on you," she said apologetically. "I don't believe you can even see who I am in this semidarkness. Won't you let me light up? I am the girl from the flat above." As she spoke she turned to the switch. In a moment the room flashed into a blaze of light.

Lane still stared at her as if at a vision, but the years of business training came to his aid. "Won't you sit down, Miss Fane?" he said courteously. "I can't rise—a little trifle of a sprained ankle."

"Yes, I know," the girl interrupted sympathetically. "The janitor told me. I am so sorry." The man found her pity very sweet.

"I don't want to trouble you," she went on, "but I am looking for one of my Christmas presents which is lost, strayed or stolen. It must have come, for my cousin writes that it was mailed some days ago."

Instinctively Lane spread his hands over the dainty trifle lying in his lap. Yes, the pillow hid it from view.

"It is a handkerchief case made of purple silk. As our names look something alike, I thought it might have come to you by mistake." She looked at him expectantly.

Now, Lane had been mentally planning how he might keep that handkerchief case. He was a thief in everything but the deed. But he could not answer those searching brown eyes with a lie. "Yes, I have it. I thought it was mine." And he held it out weakly. Then sudden inspiration came to him. "I wish you would let me keep it," he said pleadingly. "I will buy you anything else in its place that you like."

Miss Lane's color deepened. "Why?" she asked wonderingly.

"Because," he said vehemently, "it's the only Christmas present I shall have. I have been lying here in the dusk imagining who might have sent it to me, and I can't bear to give it up. I would not care so much if I was up and around. You don't know how blue a fellow gets shut up here all alone. Little things come to count a lot."

He looked so helpless lying there on the couch that the girl's heart went out to him, and she had a fashion of following her heart more readily than her head. "You poor fellow!" she said gently. "I know just how you feel. You shall keep the handkerchief case. Cousin Laura will never know, and I have several others. And you must count it as a real Christmas present from me. Only don't give me anything in its place except to wish me a merry Christmas when I come down to see you in the morning. I will bring some of the goodies from my home box. They will make you forget all about the ankle."

She hurried away. Lane did not know that it was because she wished to hide tears brought to her eyes by the dumb look of gratitude on his face. And he lay back and wished that the morrow might come.

Before another Christmas the two flats were empty. Mr. and Mrs. Lane were keeping house in a large flat on the ground floor. His wife always declares that he stole her heart and the handkerchief case at one and the same time on that memorable Christmas eve.

XMAS WITH THE GERMANS.

Scenes In the Shops and In the Retirement of Home.

As the handsome shops reveal the Christmas of the rich Germans, also we see the Christmas joys of the other, the peasant class. The toy stores—the dolls in all the national costumes of the world, and windows all bristling with combating soldiers. Candy shops! Candy is distinctively American. In Germany and France it is bonbons; in England sweets. The Germans do not eat candy as a habit, as we do, but on Christmas time, according to their idiom, "it goes loose." But it is the "pfefferkuchen" that is the great distinguishing delicacy of Christmastide. Not a house, family or person in Germany is without it. It is a sort of hard spice cake, made in all sorts of shapes.

The writer spent last Christmas in the home of Baron von Shierbrant. The day before Christmas the drawing rooms were closed. No one dare enter except the baron and baroness, who came in and out of those rooms very quietly and mysteriously. On Christmas eve the first event of interest is the Christmas eve dinner, which is characterized by the serving of "karpfen in bier" and the bringing forth from their secret hiding places of the famous Christmas cakes, marzipan, pfeffernuesse and pfefferkuchen. Dinner ends with the joining of hands and all saying, "Gesegnete mahlzeit."—Washington Post.

A Juvenile Impression.

"I'll be glad when I'm a grownup man," said the thoughtful youngster.

"Why?"

"Because then I can get my Christmas presents without having to be good beforehand."—Washington Star.

Has Been There Himself.

"Chris'mus kin be made so much pleasanter ef the stern parunt will on'y let his min' wander back tew the time when he made a dash fur the ole chimneypiece himself," says Ole Nutmeg.

Ballads of Yule.

Though some are dead and some are fled
To lands of summer over sea,
The holly berry keeps his red,
The merry children keep their glee.
They hoard with artless secrecy
This gift for Maude and that for Molly,
And Santa Claus he turns the key
On Christmas eve. Heigh-ho, the holly!

Amid the snow the birds are fled;
The snow lies deep on land and lea;
The skies are shining overhead;
The robin's tame that was so free.
Far north at home the "barley bree"
They brew; they give the hour to folly.
How "Rab and Allen cam' to pree,"
They sing; we sing, Heigh-ho, the holly!

ENVOI.

Friends, let us pay the wonted fee,
The yearly tithe of mirth, be jolly!
It is a duty so to be,
Though half we sigh, Heigh-ho, the holly!

—Andrew Lang.

The Secret of Harmony.

Young Mrs. Mead, whose experience of married life had been brief and happy, had just engaged two servants, a man and his wife, for work at her place.

"I am so glad you are married!" she said to the man, with whom she had made terms. "I hope you are very, very happy, and that you and your wife never have any difference of opinion."

"Faith, ma'am, Oi couldn't say that," replied the new servant, "for we have a good manny, but Oi don't let Bridget know of thim, and so we do be getting along well."

A Spider Balloon.

Tremendous spiders can be seen in the forests of Java, the webs of these creatures being so strong that it sometimes requires a knife to cut through them.

A Texas spider weaves a balloon four feet long and two feet wide, which it fastens to a tree by a single thread, then marches on board with its little ones, cuts the thread, and away goes the air ship to some distant place to make a new home.

Bitter.

"No," said Mr. Crabbe; "I certainly won't buy you that extravagant bonnet. Isn't there anything else you'd be satisfied to wear?"

"Oh, yes!" replied his wife. "I saw a very plain and cheap one today that I'd be delighted to wear."

"Indeed! Well?"

"Well, it's a widow's bonnet."—Philadelphia Press.

Reassured.

Angelina (anxiously)—Are you sure, dear, that you don't regret it and that you don't sometimes miss your life as a bachelor?

Edwin (with cheerful conviction)—Not a bit. I tell you what, Angy, I miss it so little that if I were to lose you—a—I'm blessed if I wouldn't marry again.

The Safer Method.

"Say," began the first man, nibbling his pen, "how do you spell 'gibbering'—with a 'g' or a 'j'?"

"I don't spell it at all," replied the other. "When I want to call a man that sort of an idiot I just say it. I'm not fool enough to put it in writing."—Washington Star.

The Proper Thing.

Miss Keedick—Mr. Gilley actually offered himself to Miss Darley on a postal card.

Miss Gasket—What did she do?

Miss Keedick—Refused him. She said she preferred sealed proposals.

We find we can satisfy a friend we have not seen before in twenty years by telling him he doesn't look a day older, but if it is forty years we have to make it an hour.—Atchison Globe.

R. C. DODSON,

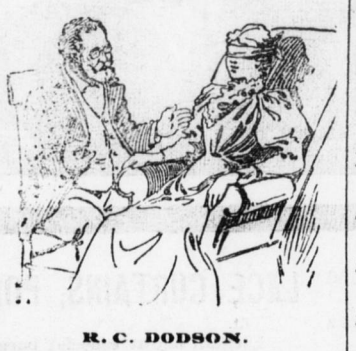
—THE—

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.

At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..



R. C. DODSON.

Telephone, 19-2.

LUDLAM'S Millinery Store
Special Sale of

Trimmed HatS

You can save ⅓ to ½ on all trimmed hats purchased of us this month.

Women's Dress Hats and Street Hats

All shapes and colors; these hats are the newest, most attractive of this season's styles; some are for women, girls and children. Don't miss this splendid opportunity to save money.

All birds wings and argretts at ½ price.

All Ostrich goods, ⅓ off of price.

Everything in the millinery line reduced.

A fine display of handkerchiefs, hosiery and silks for the Holiday trade.

Ludlam's,

Near Bank, Emporium, Pa.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN

GIRLS AND BOYS.

SANTA CLAUS.

Has had a severe trip this year but managed to land his great cargo from WONDERLAND and deposited same at

H. A. ZARPS & CO.'S

Popular Fair Store.

All the big and little girls and boys have made our Holiday Season in Emporium pleasant in the past and this yea[illegible]r. Zarps and his large force of beautiful young ladies captured the cream of my cargo. Ca[illegible]nd see. Never in the history of Cameron county has our purchases for the

Holiday Season Surpassed our present beautiful line of goods, comprising every thing imaginable in the toy line. All of the latest. Our reputation will be maintained this year as usual.

A Few of the Many Specialties.

Fur Department

We have a larger assortment of the latest styles in Ladies Furs than was ever brought to Emporium. Beautiful line and the prices are right to all.

Ladies Goods

Our purchase in Ladies Coats, Suits, Wraps and a thousand useful articles are just what you need. No necessity in sending to the city. We have the choicest line.

Handsome Umbrellas

What makes a more beautiful and useful present than a handsome Umbrella. Nothing. See the large line. They are beauties and cheap for the quality of goods. Prices from $1.75 to $10.

China and Glass

It is impossible to tell our thousands of customers how many hundreds of nice things we have in this department. Suffice to say that we have the choicest and largest line of goods to be found this side of Buffalo. Prices right.

Silver and Jewelry

Beautiful and the most extensive line ever purchased. We have the goods that will please you.

Leather Goods

The largest and best line in this county.

The best goods at the lowest prices. Come in and examine our stock.

We are headquarters as usual. Call early, select your goods and by paying a deposit will hold for you.

H. A. ZARPS & CO.,

Proprietors of the Fair.

DON'T CHASE OUT OF TOWN FOR SOMETHING FOREIGN.

You may send away and get your stationery a little cheaper, but you will probably get an inferior article. If you want a job that you can bank on every time, come and see us.

The Cameron County Press.

H. H. MULLIN, Publisher.

OUR REPUTATION for good work is established. You know it, we know it. Why experiment by going elsewhere?

WHEN you want printing and don't know how it should be done consult us.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sex-ine Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Result in 4 weeks.

Sex-ine Pills

RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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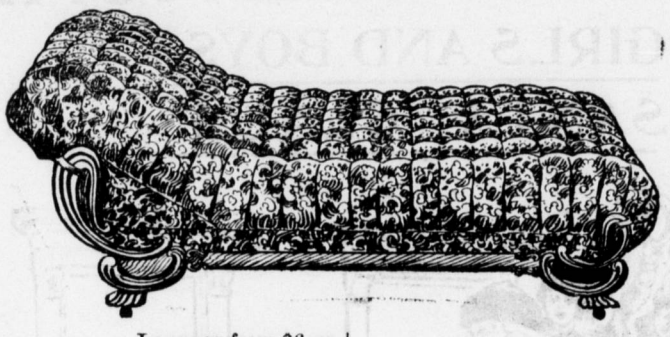
WOOD AND DIAMOND STREETS PITTSBURG, PA.



Lounges from $6 up.

Fancy Sofas and fancy Chairs in numerous designs at glad time prices.

Hall Racks, full line, $5, $6, $8, $10 and $20.

China Closets from $12 up.

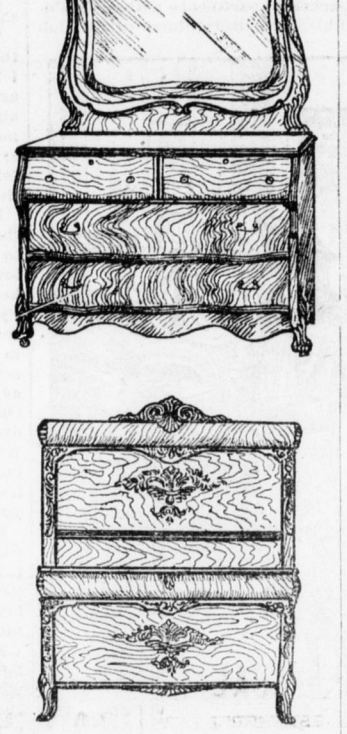
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

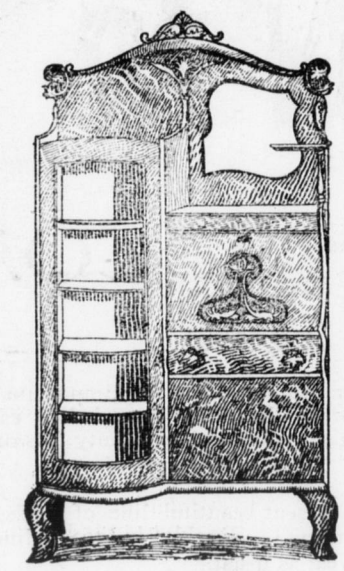
Glad Time News at

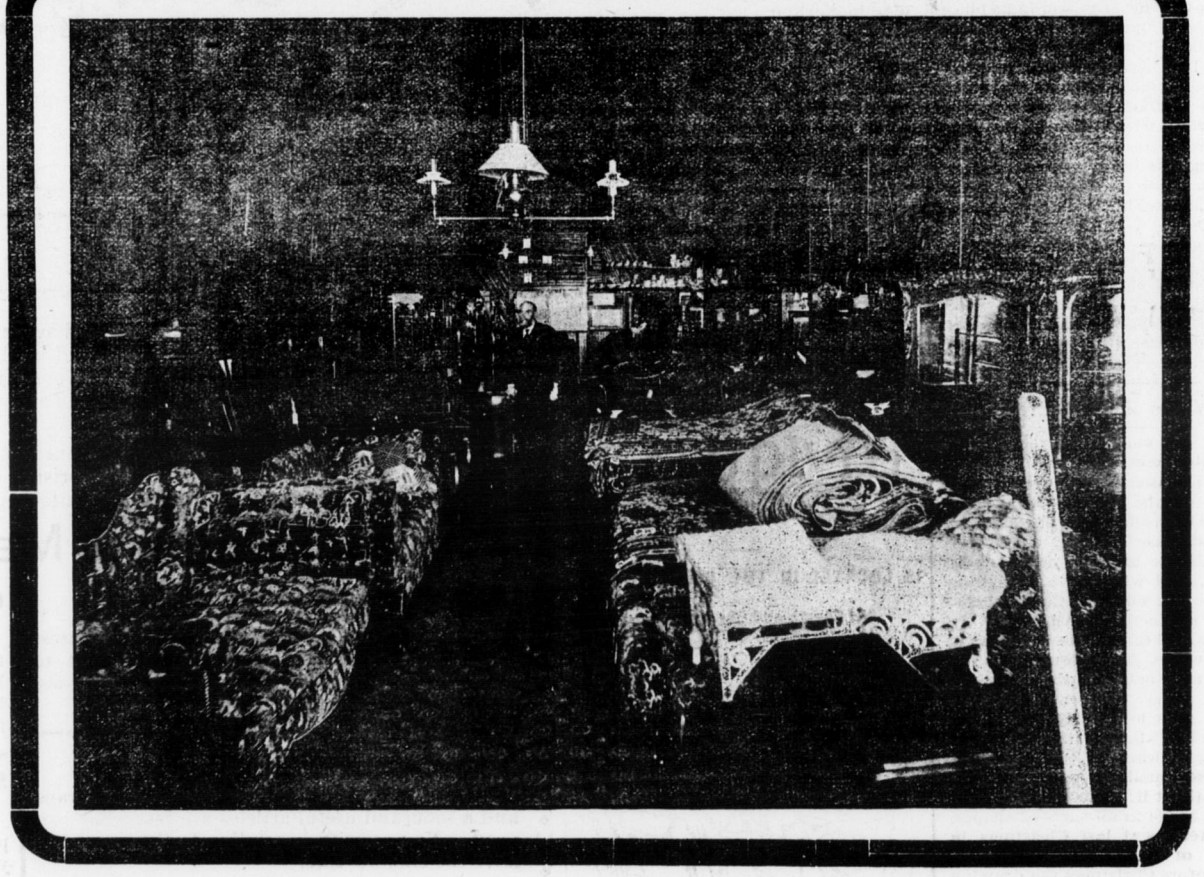
GEO. J. LABAR'S

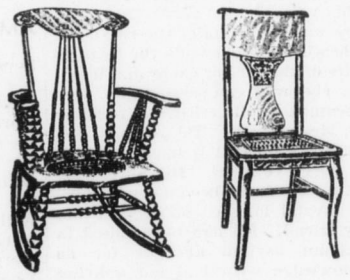
To offer our customers the best goods at the least money is what we aim at. This season of good cheer, the most sacred to all christian peoples, we have an abundance to please the most exactimg or the poorest customer. None need go without a remembrance for the loved ones. We advertise facts only and aim to represent honestly just what we say in the PRESS.

In addition to this line of goods, represented by these illustrations, we want to call the attention of the public to the cuts of Sideboards, Dressers and Bed Room Suites. Here is where we wish to give our customers the benefit of our recent purchase. On Monday we purchased all the finished Sideboards, Dressers and Suites from the Mankey Furniture Company, comprising about 300 complete sets. These first-class goods we purchased at less than the cost of manufacture and propose giving our patrons an opportunity of purchasing these same goods at LESS THAN FIRST COST of MANUFACTURE. We must close them out quick, for we have two large store houses packed full of these goods, all ready for shipment. This is a chance seldom, if ever, offered to the people. As long as they last they go BELOW COST of MANUFACTURE. They are the best goods. To see them will cause astonishment.

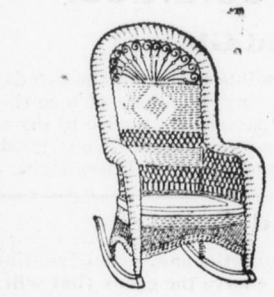








Dining Chairs from $1.00 each, up.



Beautiful Reed Rockers from $3.00 to $20.

Parlor Tables, all sizes, shapes and prices.

TURKISH CHAIRS Upholstered in Veronica. Beautiful designs at low prices.

CHIFFONIERS In new designs and handy as a pocket in a shirt.

MISSION CHAIRS Leather, the popular chair of the day. Large line and more coming

Large Easy Chairs and Rockers, upholstered in leather. Fine assortment at all prices.

CHINA SETS 100 pieces, beautiful designs and decorations, $5 00; $6 50; $8.50; $ 10 00; $11.50; $15.00; $25.00. Best line in the county.

TOILET SETS Four, ten and twelve pieces, $2,50, $3.50, $5 50 $6.50, $8.50, $10. Big bargains.

Good honest Cotton Felt Mattresses, all grades. A fine article and a present to be appreciated and enjoyed.

Don't forget we sell the Bissell Carpet Sweeper. It always pleases the good wife.

LACE CURTAINS, PORTIERS AND RUGS

Elegant line at especial bargains. The attractiveness of these goods will at once convince you of their value.

In addition to huudreds of appropriate presents we might mention, such as Sideboards, Dressing Chairs, Book Cases, Ladies Desks, Couches, Parlor Tables, Easels, Framed Pictures, Screens, Jardineres, Stands, etc. We have many pieces of furniture for the children, such as Rockers and High Chairs.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES.

We are agents for this celebrated machine; also for the "ELDREDGE" machine, two of the best. Get a good machine and it will not cost you much. From $20 to $40. All guaranteed. Drop heads. These are bargains.

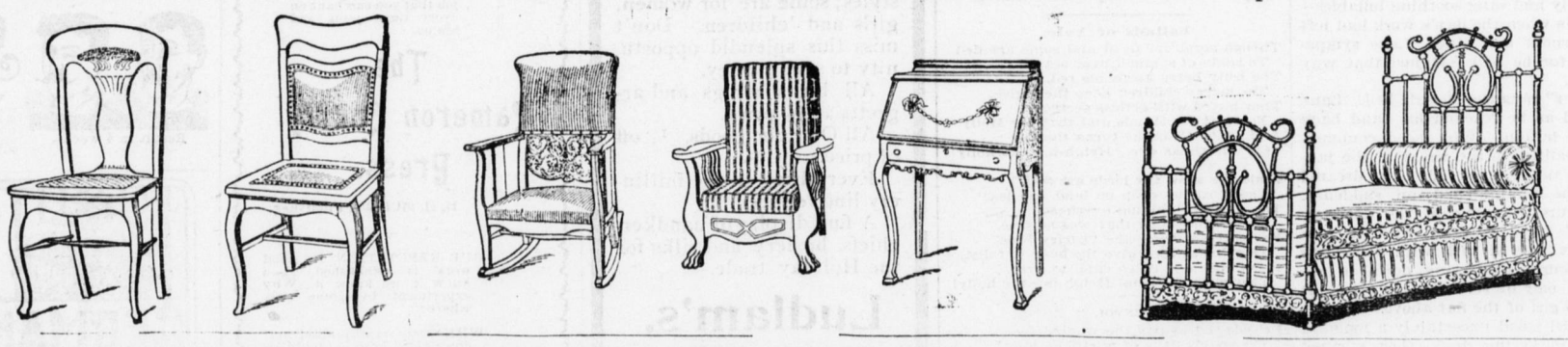
Take a look through our show rooms and ware rooms, you will see a line of goods handsome enough and large enough to furnish any house or hotel and have plenty left. We keep stocked full at all times.

GEO. J. LaBAR.

Extension Tables from $6.00 to $130.

Dining Chairs, all prices; Morris Chairs, $6 to $12. Fancy Rockers, all kinds from $1.00 up; Ladies Desks from $3.50 to $40.

Iron and Brass Beds from $3.50 up.



BIG LINE OF CARPETS,

In Brussells, Ingrains, Granites, Sutannas and all popular weaves of the best makers 22c per yard to $2.00. Our carpets speak loudly, for the people know what they are. Curtains, Portiers and Rugs in endless variety.

BIG

Bargains

THIS WEEK.

Call and see what they are.

When you want

Home-Made Sausage,
Home-Made Mince Meat,
Ground Bone.

Our Meats

are always fresh and the best grade obtainable.

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

Geo. H. Gross.

Artistic Painting

—AND—

PAPER HANGING!

Will receive prompt attention and all work intrusted to me will be guaranteed satisfactory. I am prepared to furnish my customers with both Paints and Wall Papers, and save you big money. Estimates cheerfully given on contract work. Apply to

F. H. PEARSALL.

THE EMPORIUM

Bottling Works

HENRY KRAFT, Prop.

Is prepared to make your summer season one of good cheer.

Finest Domestic Wines and Beers,

Embracing all the popular brands. Fine line of light wines, guaranteed absolutely pure.

Celebrated Erie Beer

ALWAYS READY.

Send your orders by letter or 'phone early.

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Dr. Humphreys.

After fifty years Dr. Humphreys' Specifics enjoy the greatest popularity and largest sale in their history, due to intrinsic merit. **They cure the sick.**

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
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20	Whooping-Cough	.25
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77	Grip, Hay Fever.....	.25

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Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York.

BANNER SALVE

...a most healing salve in the world.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES INDIGESTION.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

Balcom & Lloyd.

Prepared For the Season

We have opened and are displaying a choice line of . .

FANCY DRY GOODS

specially selected for the . .

Winter Season.

We have gathered such articles as combine elegance with and utility at

Very Reasonable ~ Prices ~

Balcom & Lloyd.

Xmas Near the North Pole

"I THINK Christmas, 1883, was my most memorable one," said General Greely, the arctic explorer. "With my command I was proceeding southward in the hope of obtaining help, and about the 20th of October we ensconced ourselves in a little hut at Cape Sabine. Our supply of food was running very low, and we were on very short rations, every one being allowed just food enough in each twenty-four hours to sustain life. Under these depressing circumstances and amid the awful silence of the polar night the cheerfulness that we continued to maintain was remarkable. It would have been a splendid opportunity for Dickens' character, Mark Tapley, who was always seeking some specially depressing situation in life to show how jolly he could be under adverse circumstances. As the Christmas season approached we all looked forward to it with eager anticipation, not only as a festal day the associations and memories of which would to some extent vary the wearisome monotony of our lives, but because we knew that the winter solstice would fall about Dec. 22 and that then the sun would return and the long, dreary night be at an end.

"Christmas day came at last, Christmas in the arctic regions! At 6 o'clock

TELLING CHRISTMAS STORIES.

we had our breakfast—thin soup made of peas, carrots, blubber and potatoes. Our Christmas dinner was served at 1 o'clock. Hearken to our menu, ye who will sit down the coming Christmas to roast turkey stuffed with oysters: First course, a stew of seal meat, onions, blubber, potatoes and bread crumbs; second course, served one hour after first, a stew of raisins, blubber and milk; dessert, a cup of hot chocolate. The best and most Christmaslike feature of this meal was that we were allowed a sufficient quantity of it to satisfy the pangs of hunger. Our enjoyment of the dessert, one cup of chocolate, we tried to prolong as much as possible. Over it we told each other Christmas stories. We exchanged reminiscences of bygone Christmases at home with the loved ones so far away. We discussed the probability of our ever reaching our own firesides again, and we entered into an agreement that if we got back to civilization before another Christmas we would pass the day together in memory of that awful Christmas we were then spending in the realm of the relentless ice king. Alas, many of those brave fellows never lived to see another Christmas!"—Buffalo Express.

Christmas Dinner Recipes.

Chestnut stuffing is the most delicious that can go with a Christmas turkey. Shell a quart of Italian or French chestnuts. Put in hot water and boil until the skins are softened; drain off the water and remove the skins. Press them, a few at a time, through a colander and season with butter, salt and pepper. Add chopped parsley, onion and bread crumbs and season with stock.

Giblet Sauce.—Boil the giblets until tender; chop them, but not too fine, and add a tablespoonful of flour to the pan in which the turkey was roasted. Brown the flour, stirring constantly, adding slowly a cupful of water in which the giblets were boiled; season with salt and pepper and add the chopped giblets.

A Country Named For Christmas.

South Africa was discovered by the Portuguese, who were searching for an ocean road to India. Bartholomew Diaz was the commander of the two little ships that formed the expedition in 1486. Eleven years later Da Gama took another Portuguese fleet south. He discovered Natal on Christmas day and thus named it in consequence.

Tale of a Christmas Survivor.

"But where is that beautiful tail you had day before yesterday?"

"The farmer said, 'Heads I win, tails you lose.' Well, I took to my heels and lost my tail, but he did not win my head."

XMAS A DAY OF TERROR.

Hard Lines of the Players Who Entertain Theater Crowds.

In the vaudeville houses where continuous performances are given Christmas day strikes terror to the most time hardened dramatic soul.

The doors open anywhere between 9:30 and 10:30 a. m. and close at about midnight. The headliners play their customary two turns, but those lower in the dramatic scale play "on demand," generally about four times. If an act is particularly weak, it is used to "chase" out the audience—in plain English, to tire it into leaving the house and making room for the line waiting in the lobby.

The low salaried vaudeville actor, therefore, eschews any Christmas dinner and hies himself to the nearest quick lunch counter, there to feast on turkey sandwiches, execrable coffee and pie as heavy as his spirits. By the time he has done his last turn on the stage he is more ready for bed than for the festive board.

To the unsuccessful actor Christmas is likely to bring that blessing of the Rialto, a "turkey date."

Scattered within easy access of New York are numerous small cities, or, more properly speaking, towns, where good shows never come. Of these the catchpenny manager keeps a list, and on quick notice he scours Broadway for cheap, unengaged talent, from which he organizes his company, rehearses it hastily in some playhouse conveniently idle at the time, rushes some cheap printing upon the poor, unsuspecting town and lands there bright and early Christmas morning. The population, show hungry, welcomes the holiday diversion and packs the town hall, matinee and night.

The actors are thus assured of a good Christmas dinner and supper and a percentage of the box office receipts. Usually these are divided according to the importance of the roles played by the actors. This will tide them over until New Year's day, which brings another "turkey date."

Many an actor now featured on Broadway has played his share of "turkey dates." One in particular tells how, with five associates, he put on "The Clemenceau Case," not abashed that the cast called for no less than twelve capable actors, and was quite radiant over the returns of "one Christmas dinner with trimmings" and $125 to be divided among the actors.—Washington Post.

CHRISTMAS "BARRING OUT."

A Strange Custom of Schoolboys and Teachers.

"Barring out" was one of the Christmas customs greatly in vogue in England three centuries ago. It is a custom that obtains not only in England, but to some extent in our own country, to this day, although it is not particularly a Christmas custom in our country. "Barring out" was the keeping of the teacher or master out of the schoolhouse until he yielded to such terms as the boys of his school chose to dictate. If the boys were able to keep the teacher out of the schoolhouse for three days and nights he was bound by all the laws of the custom to come to terms with the boys and to grant them all that they demanded in the way of half holidays and abbreviated lesson hours and extended recesses. If, on the other hand, the teacher outwitted the boys and regained possession of the schoolroom, the chagrined pupils were bound to submit to such terms as he chose to dictate. As these terms usually included the severe trouncing of all the boys having anything to do with the barring out of the teacher, the boys were on the alert to keep him from defeating them. More than one Christmas time of rejoicing has been turned into a time of weeping and wailing on the part of boys whom some barred out teacher has defeated.—Leslie's Weekly.

A Laundry List For Christmas.

For a laundry list obtain a delicate book slate with two or three leaves and bound in cloth. From embroidery linen cut a piece sufficiently large to face the front and back and with a margin a quarter of an inch wide all around.

On one-half of the piece mark the words "Laundry List" within a frame at the middle, and to decorate the remainder of the piece draw a conventional flower design.

When the work is finished, apply the linen to the slate and cover with glue by turning the edges over and making them fast to the inside on a narrow edge of the cloth binding that is usually left between the edge of the slate part and the binding.

At the top hinge corner attach a ring with bow and ribbons, by means of which it can be hung in a convenient place, and at the knot tie a piece of string half a yard long, to the end of which a pencil may be attached.

Christmas Wonder Oranges.

The wonder orange may be used to conceal small Christmas gifts, and it also makes a pretty decoration for the tree. Take a good sized ball of coarse orange colored worsted and begin winding it about the present. If the gift is not symmetrical enough to admit this, first wrap it in crushed tissue paper.

After the worsted is completely wound so as to make a ball the size of a big orange fasten green tissue paper leaves in a cluster about where the step should be and a loop of baby orange ribbon with which to hang it up.

The wonder orange can also be used to stuff into the toe of some expectant Christmas stocking.

Merry Christmas!

Be merry all, be merry all!
With holly dress the festive hall;
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome merry Christmas.
—W. R. Spencer.

Christmas is Near

ENDLESS new things in Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing and Furnishings. Our assortment of Holiday Goods is the finest ever offered in Emporium. Surely you will not go wrong by selecting your gifts here. Our prices mean a saving on every purchase and every article we sell is backed by our guarantee—your money back if not satisfied.

A Few Suggestions for Xmas

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Knit Gloves,
Lined Gloves,
Kid Gloves,
Fancy Hosiery,
Fancy Suspenders

White and Fancy Shirts,
Linen Collars and Cuffs,
Ways Mufflers,
Silk Mufflers,
Cuff Buttons,
Tie Pins,
Fine line Ties.

See our line of soft and stiff Hats in newest fall and winter shape.

Large line of Men's and Boys' winter Caps.

Suit Cases,
Trunks,
Umbrellas.

A very fine line of Men's and Boys' Foot Wear.

Call on us, We can Please You.

Jasper Harris,

The People's Clothier.

C. B. Howard & Co.

"STORE ON THE RIALTO."

While we do not have the room for a large display of Holiday Goods, we have a good supply of useful articles suitable for

Christmas Presents.

UMBRELLAS

Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas with good quality of taffeta silk cover. One hundred different styled handles. Prices ranging from $1.00 to $3.50.

LINENS

Best quality Table Linen in the city. Several pieces with napkins to match, from 80 cents to $1.70 per yard.

A large assortment of Towels, hemstitched, fringed, plain or assorted colored borders. Prices from 20 cents to $1.00 each.

Every housekeeper appreciates good linen and at "the store on the Rialto," is the place to get it.

HANDKERCHIEFS

We have a full line of everything in handkerchiefs; handkerchiefs for pillows, a large variety of them; handkerchief centres, handkerchiefs to use and some of them too nice to use, "just to look at" from five cents to 50 cents.

Our Gents' Furnishings are Up-to-Date

Lots of new things in the Grocery Department for Christmas, etc.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY,

General Merchandise.

The Favorite Tree

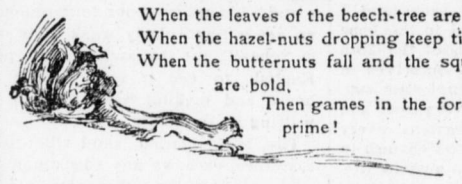
By Estelle Kerr

IT is lovely to ride in the tall poplar tree;
When I climb to the tip-top and float
Through the sunny blue sky, just as blue as the sea,
In my bonny green poplar boat.

The scarecrow is king of the red cherry-tree,
A cross-looking chap he is, too!
He won't let the birds touch the fruit, you see,
But I'm not afraid,—are you?

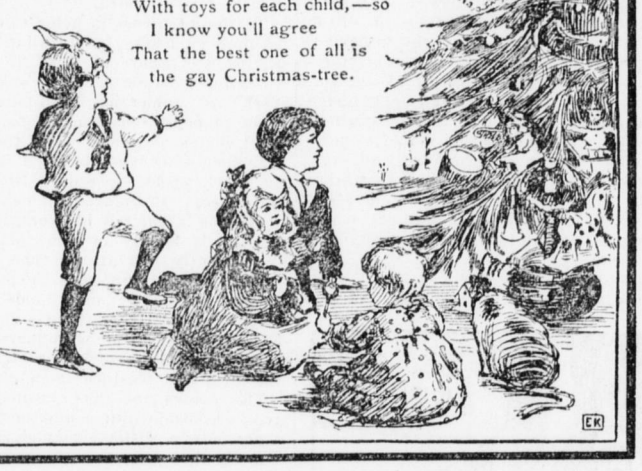
The gum from the spruce-tree is lovely to chew;
In the maple I have a fine fort;
I've chestnuts for bullets,—Between me and you
They hurt when they hit,—It's great sport!

When the apples are sweet, oh I just eat and eat
Till my buttons are most apt to fly,
And Daddy can't see what the trouble can be
When I say that I don't care for pie!



When the leaves of the beech-tree are turning to gold,
When the hazel-nuts dropping keep time,
When the butternuts fall and the squirrels are bold,
Then games in the forest are prime!

But my favourite tree only comes once a year,
When the others are covered with snow;
It springs up in the night in the drawing-room bright,
And both apples and nuts on it grow
With toys for each child,—so I know you'll agree
That the best one of all is the gay Christmas-tree.



Living Shadows

The Rycroft children—Hilda Irene, Grace, Harold, Roy and Douglas—were having a party during the holidays, and one afternoon they talked about what they could do to amuse themselves and their guests.

Their Cousin Donald, who was spending his holidays with them, said suddenly:

"Have you ever played at Living Shadows?"

None of the children had ever even heard of them, and they said so.

Then they all gathered round Donald, who told them what to do and how to do it, and when the evening came this is what they did:

They made the schoolroom into a theater by hanging a big white sheet across it on a string and putting some rows of chairs for the audience.

When the audience was seated they turned out all the lights, leaving only one candle behind the sheet, which threw their shadows clearly upon it.

On the sheet appeared the picture of a little girl (Grace) in a cloak, carrying a basket. She stooped down and appeared to be gathering flowers, when suddenly a big animal (Garry the collie) came bounding up and began to walk beside her. He did not look a bit like a dog, for he had a long shaggy coat which the children's mamma recognized at once as one of the skin rugs out of the drawing-room; but being very sweet and kind, and liking to see the children enjoying themselves, she did not say a word, but only gave a gentle sigh.

HERE YOU SEE DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT WITH THEIR SHADOWS THROWN ON THE CURTAIN.

Donald asked the audience to guess what the picture meant, and of course the answer was: "Little Red Riding Hood."

The children then acted "Dick Whittington Sitting on the Milestone" (assisted by Mowser, the tabby cat); "Robin Hood and His Merry Men" (with wonderful bows and arrows made of sticks and string); "Who Killed Cock Robin?" and many other scenes from nursery rhymes and fairy tales.

They were very careful to keep close to the curtain (or rather sheet), and also to keep the candle at the right distance from it. When change of scene was being made, another light was put near the curtain and taken away when all was ready.

Trying to Fool Santa.

Willie's scheme might have worked if he hadn't kicked off the bedclothes, showing that the apparent size of his feet was due to papa's hunting boots.—Chicago Daily News.

THE REVOLT OF BOBBIE

By TOM MASON

"Now, Bobbie, Christmas is almost here, and if you are a real good little boy, Santa Claus may do something for you."

Bobbie—You mean that you will do something for me, pop. That old Santa Claus racket is played out.

Bingo—Do you mean to say you don't believe in Santa Claus?

Bobbie—No, sir, I don't. I hope, pop, you don't expect me to hang up my stocking the night before?

Bingo—Why, certainly I do.

Bobbie—And I suppose you think I am going to crawl out of a nice warm bed about four o'clock in the morning, and sit by the chimney-place in my bare feet? No, sir! Just give me a list of things you thought of getting, and I'll check it off and let you know what I want.

Bingo (petrified)—Well, this is a pretty pass. You don't think there's any Santa Claus, eh?

Bobbie—I know there ain't. I've known it for three years; but I just hated to hurt my parents' feelings, so I have caught cold every Christmas morning, just to please you, until I am tired of it.

Bingo—But, Bobbie, consider. There are relatives of mine coming to spend Christmas with us. What would they say if they thought you didn't believe in Santa? Think of Aunt Jane. Why, she would never forgive me. Think of the talk it would make.

Bobbie—I can't help it, pop. This has got to stop. I can't go on deceiving people any more.

Bingo—Haven't I always been good to you, Bobbie?

Bobbie—Yes, sir.

Bingo (locking the door)—And would you go back on your father for a little think like that? It's only a little thing I ask of you. You wouldn't disgrace your poor father and mother, now, would you, Bobbie?

Bobbie (firmly)—Don't try to move, me, pop. I can't do it, that's all.

Bingo (reaching for a strap)—You can't, eh? Well, we'll see about that. (Whack.) I'll teach you not to believe in a Santa Claus. (Whack, whack.)

Bobbie—Oho! aw! aw! Please stop!

Bingo—I'll show you (whack) the duty you owe (whack, whack, whack) to your loving parents. How do you feel now? Any more like believing?

Bobbie (boo-hoo)—Yes, sir.

Bingo—That's right. And are you going to hang up your stocking? (Whack.)

Bobbie (promptly)—Yes, sir.

Bingo—And get up at three o'clock as you always have done?

Bobbie—Yes, sir.

Bingo—And are you going to talk to those relatives of mine about dear, good old Santa Claus, and wonder what he's going to give you, and clap your hands together, and get excited like a genuine innocent little boy?

Bobbie—Yes, sir, I am.

Bingo (releasing him)—Well, you see that you do, or I'll give you the worst licking you ever had in your life.

Bobbie (half an hour later, standing on the corner with Willie Slimson)—You see that man passing by over there?

Willie—Who? Your father?

Bobbie—Yes. Well, Willie, there goes the biggest liar that ever drew breath.—Harlem Life.

What the Cynic Says.

The women spend so much time previous to Christmas in gadding around that we wonder if any of the stockings hung up for Santa Claus are darned.—Atchison Globe.

For Christmas.

"The ladies of the Sewing society are very busy now," announced the minister's wife, "but they will not let me know what they are doing."

"Yes," remarked the minister, with a bitter smile, "they're making bookmarks and carpet slippers, I suppose."—Baltimore American.

A Red Letter Day for Dolly.

Little Elsie—Papa.

Mr. Williams—Well, Elsie?

Little Elsie—I hope Santa Claus will bring something nice for dolly. You know he gave her to me last Christmas, so this Christmas will be birthday and Christmas both for her.—Boston Globe.

Out of the Frying-Pan.

Crawford—It's a good thing for us, now that Christmas is here, that the $500 sealskin has gone out of fashion.

Crabshaw—Oh, I don't know. Hasn't the $1,000 automobile come into style?—Judge.

SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR.

Jack-in-the-Box—There she sits, my beloved, under the mistletoe, while I, like a great gawk, seem glued to the spot, unable to make use of my opportunities.—Chicago Daily Chronicle.

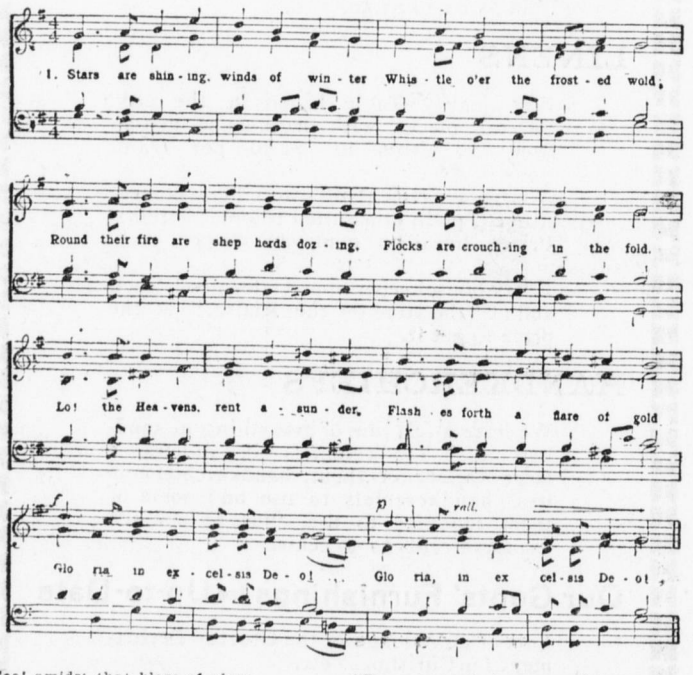
Wonderfully Made.

Sister—When you called to see George was he wearing those slippers I made him for Christmas?

Brother—No. He was using one of them as a laundry bag.—N. Y. World.

STARS ARE SHINING

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words and music by Rev. S. Baring-Gould, MA.,
(Author of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," etc.)

1. Stars are shin-ing, winds of win-ter Whis-tle o'er the frost-ed wold,
Round their fire are shep herds dor-ing, Flocks are crouch-ing in the fold.
Lo! the Hea-vens rent a-sun-der, Flash-es forth a flare of gold
rall.
Glo ria in ex-cel-sis De-o! Glo ria, in ex cel-sis De-o!

See! amidst that blaze of glory
Stands a seraph, wings outspread,
Radiance as of summer morning
O'er the barren landscape shed.
Rouse, ye shepherds! shake off slumber,
Banished from each drowsy head!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

"Lo! of tidings glad the bearer,
I am come, and news I bring;
Born on earth this day a Saviour,
Christ, to Jew and Gentile King,
Rouse ye, therefore, link your voices,
Then with angels' carols sing:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

"Peace on earth, to men good favour,
Token this—the Heavenly Child,
Lying now in Bethlehem's manger,
Born of Virgin undefiled.
Christ, Messiah, long expected—
Earth and Heaven reconciled:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

Then from thousand times ten thousand
Angels, in supernal light,
Burst a chorus: "O ye people,
East and West, in one unite,
Praising God, the Lord Jehovah!
Sing with angels in the height:
Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

THE CANDY CHILD

What Happened to a Little Boy Who Ate Too Much

By R. W. DUTTON

Aunt Matilda was busily engaged in the kitchen, putting the finishing touches to the innumerable delicacies designed to grace the Christmas table. The children of the household were interesting spectators of the old woman's work, being present by special permission of their mother.

"What you chil'ren wants to do tomorrow—dat is, what you chil'ren doesn't want to do," remarked the old woman, as she paused in her work, "is to see dat you doesn't eat too much to-morrow. 'Cause ef you does, you is liable to be like er chile dat I has in mind, an' de Lawd knows dat you doesn't want to be like dat chile."

The little ones well knew that these words of Aunt Matilda were preliminary to one of those stories with which she so often delighted them, and they impatiently awaited it.

"Dis chile dat I speaks of," continued the old woman, as she resumed her labors, "had one of de mos' rapacious appetites dat you ever heerd of. Eatin' all de time, an' eatin' all sorts of tings. His ma an' pa tell him, of course, dat all wrong, an' at dere is er time fo' eatin' as well as er time fo' not eatin', but Lawd bless you, chil'ren, dat boy he pay no mo 'tention to what his ma an' pa say den ef dey didn't 'zist. Why, dey even see de Wizzle Wuzzle Man 'bout him, but Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle he say dat he ain't gwine to do anything jes' yit, an' fo' to let de chile keep jes right on ef he wants to.

"An' de chile he keep right on," remarked the old woman, as she completed frosting a giant cake, "notwithstandin' to de contrary, an' matters go frum wuss to wuss. Bimeby, Christmus come 'round, an' dat boy he 'gin to eat frum de minit he wake up, candy an' cakes an' apples, an' de Lawd knows what. Course his ma an' pa 'monstrate wid him, an' tell him dat dey has no' jections to his eatin' jes' what he like, purvided he eat in mod'ration. But, Lawd bless you, chil'ren, he pay no mo' 'tention to what dey say den befo', an' den de strangest t'ing happen dat you ever heerd of."

Aunt Matilda paused to note the effect of her words upon the little ones, and then she continued:

"It wus gittin' toward de dark," she said, "when dis chile's ma an' pa miss him. Dey hunt high an' dey hunt low, but don't find him, an' off sots his pa fo' de house of de Wizzle Wuzzle Man. He find Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle settin' befo his fire smokin' his pipe, an' when de chile's pa 'splain matters Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle puff out er big cloud of smoke. De smoke it fill de room, an' when it die 'way over in de corner was dat chile. Dat is, what was de chile, fo' he had done turned into er mixture of candy an' cake, an' all sorts of t'ings.

"Of course, chil'ren," solemnly remarked the old woman, as she noticed the surprise of the little ones, "it was dat chile, an' den ag'in it wasn't. De leetle boy's pa was mos' grieved to death to see what done happen, an' he ask de Wizzle Wuzzle Man what kin be done in de matter. Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle puff out nuther big cloud of smoke, an' when dat die 'way, de chile was gone. Den he take his pipe out his mouth an' 'splain dat nuthin' kin be done fo' er y'ar at de leastest.

"De chile's pa he beg, of course, dat de Wizzle Wuzzle Man do somethin' right 'way, but Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle he say no indeedy, an' de leetle boy's pa know well nuff dat when Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle say no indeedy, dat it is no indeedy, sho' nuff, and he go home. But befo' he go, Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle he say dat ef he was a mind to, he could do sumthin' right 'way, but he 'splain dat de chile mus' l'arn by 'sperience, ef he won't l'arn no way else, an' den he tell de chile's pa to come to see him nex' Chris'mus eve.

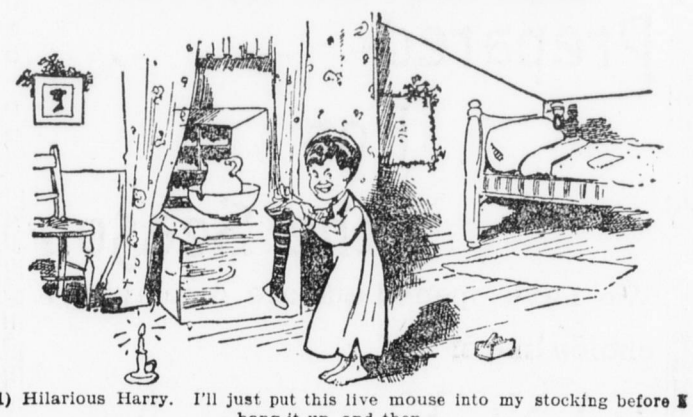
"It was a mighty long y'ar," said the old woman, "fo' de leetle boy's pa an' ma, an' you may b'lieve me chil'ren, it was still longer fo' dat chile, who had in all dat time to be nuthin but er chile of candy, an' cakes, an' all dat sort of t'ings. But at las' Chris'mus eve come 'round, an' de chile's ma an' pa both wisit Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle. Dey find him settin' befo' de fire an' smokin' de same pipe, an' after dey say howdy an' he say howdy, he say dat he is sho' dat de chile done l'arned er lesson dat he ain't liable to furgit. Wid dat he puff out er bigger cloud of smoke den ever, an' when dat die 'way, dere was de leetle boy, standin' right befo' his ma an' pa, an' in his right self.

"De chile jump right into his ma's arms, an' as she hug and kiss him," said Aunt Matilda, "he say dat he ain't never gwine to eat an' eat like he did befo', an' dat he was gwine to mind his ma an' pa all de time. But I remembers dis, chil'ren, an' I hopes you remembers it," remarked the old woman, in a rather severe tone, "dat Mr. Wizzle Wuzzle say, as de chile's pa' an' ma start off home, an' say dey is much 'bliged, 'I done bring back dis chile, but I wants it 'stinctly understood dat I ain't 'bliged to bring back all chil'ren dat persists in doin' what he done. No, indeedy!'"—Washington Star.

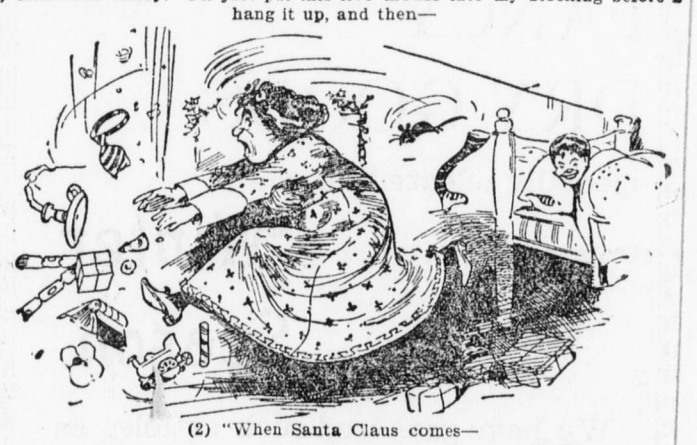
A Curious Custom.

In the Scandinavian island of Dago the people have a curious custom of putting five candles on each branch of the Christmas tree.

Don't Fool with Santa Claus.



(1) Hilarious Harry. I'll just put this live mouse into my stocking before I hang it up, and then—



(2) "When Santa Claus comes—

(3) "I shall know who it is!"

A CHRISTMAS TOBOGGAN

By MANDA L. CROCKER

IN a sheltered cleft on the mountain side where the scraggy pines made polite obeisance to their bare-headed neighbors, the Half-way house had stood, a harbinger of comfort, for a score of years.

And now, though the old stage lay rotting in the valley and the traveler thundered along by rail beneath its very foundations, the friendly gables seemed beckoning to imaginary guests.

To-night, too, the pine branches crackled merrily on the wide hearth, as if the snubs of a progressive public were not worth minding, lighting up the long, low room in the gloaming of the Christmas Eve.

Two women conversed in tender monotone in the cheery illumination, and the elder was saying: "The paper cannot be found and, of course, the property goes to your Uncle Hermon."

The other rose wearily from her place before the fire and stood leaning her head against the black old-fashioned mantel.

"Then uncle really intends taking our home away from us?" she said, interrogatively, looking down into the patient mother face.

"Certainly, my daughter," came the reply in cheerful resignation, "and he expects to take possession soon, too. But your father always made much of the Christmas time and, for his sake, we will keep the day gladly, you know."

"Yes, I know," and the girl turned away toward the next room, tucking up her sleeves with little gingerly thrusts as she went.

The brace of partridges Brother Ned had snared the day before made a pretty picture as they waited, plump and round, for the last turn of the skewer. After they were ready for the morrow's roasting the tall, queenly girl went over to the open doorway a moment to contemplate the picturesque landscape she had loved all her life.

"Even the scrubby oaks are restful up here," she mused, "and I don't see how I am to bring myself to be turned out like—a beggar!"

Making a sudden dash at her eyes with her handkerchief, she resumed: "Of course, if mother is bent on having a sunny Christmas in the face of it all, why, I won't be shadowy."

Hearing a cheery whistle outside she continued: "Ned doesn't care about it—boys don't. O yes" (correcting the uncharitable thought), "he does care, but not as I do."

The mother rocked to and fro before the fragrant blaze, humming an old refrain. The dusk gathered

"Who Cares for His Charity?"

oomily in the corners of the room
ile the dancing light glinted along
e smoky rafters as if eager to dispel
thought of loneliness.

Mrs. Cameron glanced upward. In
e years agone, when the rafters were
t so smoky and the dear old rooms
t so dingy as now, the Half-way
use was the social hub of the moun-
n side. But now—

A sturdy lad of 12 years came bust-
g in with his arms full of holly and
pockets full of mail.

"The road down to the village is as smooth as glass," he said, brushing the snowflakes from his clothes on to the bright hearth. "Horses will have to be sharp shod to make the slide tomorrow, I know."

Handing some letters to his mother, he began to plan for a "jolly good time" the next day, while he separated the sprays of the glossy evergreen.

Attracted by his festive manner, his sister volunteered to help, and fell to sorting the crimson clusters for decorating the table and brightening up the rooms on the morrow.

"Of course he can't care much," she whispered, rebelliously, watching the satisfaction shining on the boyish face.

"We'll have popcorn and chestnuts, and browned birds and—everything," cried Ned, as his plans bubbled over.

"Everything," repeated his sister, bitterly, "and then by and by have nothing."

But Ned did not hear, for his mother was saying: "Here's a note from

"Mr. Fulton Gave It to Me."

Cousin Jessie," while a smile lighted up her careworn face.

Then she passed the paper to Edith, murmuring: "All winter long in the dear old house."

"Papa has concluded to let you stay in the house until spring, as he cannot find a tenant before that time. He will stop on his way to Fulton's in the morning and talk with you about the matter," was what Edith read. Then she laid the slip of paper on her brother's palm, wondering if by that time anything would happen that they would not have to go at all.

Ned tossed the note into the maternal lap contemptuously and his sunny face darkened. "Who cares for his charity extension, I'd like to know?" he exclaimed. "It's only because he can't do otherwise and make it pay."

His lip curled disdainfully and quivered into silence. He did "care," after all, poor little brother. And Edith's heart smote her as she kissed his flushed cheek in sisterly sympathy. After all, he had been braver than she.

"It's a veritable toboggan," exclaimed Hermon Cameron's wife as the fine team cantered up the treacherous "slide." "Really I am afraid of an accident."

"Fudge, Mrs. Faintheart; what can happen?" laughed her husband, gayly, as he cracked his whip over the sleek bays.

Truly, it did not seem possible for anything to happen out of harmony with the lovely holiday. Nevertheless, a few minutes later the serenity of the day was all broken up for the Camerons. Frightened at something by the roadside, the horses became unmanageable and, in a twinkling, becoming detached from the sleigh, ran wildly around the upper turning, throwing Mr. Cameron heavily to the ground.

The impetus of the accident sent the vehicle spinning down the glassy incline, its occupants perfectly helpless to stay their mad flight.

The Fultons, startled to see a runaway team dash into their grounds, ran out to recognize it as that of their friend, Cameron, and in a short time they were bending solicitously over the unlucky man who, prone on the Christmas snow, was moaning unconsciously.

"We will take him up to the widow's," said Mr. Fulton, glancing in the direction of the friendly gables, "while you go for the doctor," addressing his son, "and then we will look for the rest of them."

Prudence Cameron prepared a couch for her unfortunate brother-in-law, with a queer sensation tugging at her heartstrings. He had meant to stop, but not in this manner. Surely there was a Providence in it.

"Here are some papers we picked up," said Mr. Fulton, laying a roll in the widow's hand. "They must belong to him. Examine them and see. I haven't my glasses with me."

In her own room Mrs. Cameron looked the papers over. "Of course they're his," she mused, unrolling the grimy outer wrapper. Unfolding the inside paper she read: "I hereby give and bequeath the Half-way house to my sister-in-law, Prudence Cameron, and—"

She read no further. Down at the bottom of the instrument was the peculiar chirography of her injured brother-in-law.

"It was never lost!" she exclaimed; "but Hermon never meant that I should see this."

Putting the precious document away carefully, she went downstairs with a queer little smile triumphant on her patient face.

The physician and Hermon's family had arrived and the wife was saying: "We went right on tobogganing down to the uneven road at the lower turning. Then the cutter went to pieces against a tree and we were upset, but not hurt."

She ended with a hysterical laugh, as she looked toward the white-faced husband.

"Stunned a considerable, bruised a bit, but fairly ready for his Christmas dinner," said the doctor as he took his leave.

In the kitchen Edith surveyed the brace of partridges and wondered if there was "enough to go round." But while she cogitated the Fultons came in with a bountiful dinner.

"We planned for company," laughed jolly Mrs. Fulton, "and we're bound to have it, even if we meet them halfway." And soon the Christmas cheer filled the lonely old rooms.

In the midst of the merry Christmas dinner Prudence Cameron looked across the table at her brother-in-law who, pillowed up in an arm-chair, was munching a browned bird, and said, playfully: "Christmas gift, Brother Hermon."

"I meant to have brought something," he stammered, in confusion, "but—"

"Thank you, I know you did," interrupted Prudence, her face glowing with victory, "and it is all right. Mr. Fulton gave it to me—the will, I mean—and I thank you again."

Had the house tumbled down the mountain side Hermon Cameron could not have been more surprised. He sank back among the pillows with a suppressed groan. "My heart!" he said, faintly. "My heart!"

"You are hurt more seriously than we thought for!" cried the Fultons, in alarm.

"Oh, no," murmured Hermon. "I am just a little overcome."

And so it proved. But, although he revived and chatted with his friend, Fulton, over the toothsome plum pudding, he did not look Prudence Cameron's way again that day.

And that night Ned sat before the crackling fire on the broad hearth, while the dancing light touched his ruddy face and glinted up along the smoky rafters, and whispered between his palms: "Dear Lord, we are so thankful for the blessed Christmastide; but just now we are thankfuller for the upset of Uncle Hermon!"

MORE DANGER AHEAD.

"Well, I'm thankful Thanksgiving's past," soliloquized Mr. Gobbler, "but here comes December."

Mr. Busby's Christmas Gift

MRS. BUSBY was finishing a pair of "bootees" for her daughter's newest baby, screwing up her mouth with the intricacy of the pattern. Mrs. Griggs in the opposite rocker watched her.

"I guess I must be going," she announced, finally. "I only ran in to wish you Merry Christmas. I won't see you to-morrow. Call Christmas a holiday! I've two people to cook for usually—Christmas it's twenty!"

"And you'd not be content on other days, if you hadn' s'many then," returned Mrs. Busby. "We'll go to Tom's, as usual. He married a college girl, and I told him: 'These college girls may know a sight more about the structure of the human body than the rest of us, but they don't know half as much about making it comfortable!'"

"And now she has you come over every Christmas and see what a good housekeeper she is!" finished Mrs. Griggs, knowing the story as well as her hostess.

"M'hm. Can't you stay?"

"Thank you, no. I hoped you'd show me Mr. Busby's Christmas gift."

"It's upstairs, and I'm afraid he'll come in. He hasn't seen it, though."

"So you've got ahead of him, finally?"

"I have. It beats all the way that man finds things out and then teases. Last year I got him a set of Dickens, and kept it hidden three weeks between the mattresses of the spare room bed. The night before Christmas I was thinking how I'd surprise him when he said, smiling like: 'That's a mighty nice set of books in the spare room bed, Cynthy; it's a pity to keep 'em there, with the bookcase so handy,' he says."

"But he hasn't found out this year?"

"No; I guess he was ashamed of being so mean. I've seen my present, though."

"But I thought you said it was kind of mean to try to find out—"

"Oh, that's different. My present is the handsomest kind of a wrap, Mrs. Griggs. I was over at Parker's one

"Choose for Yourself."

day and that head clerk he called me aside and let out that Mr. Busby was going to buy me one of those nice fur-trimmed coats, and wouldn't I like to choose it, without him knowing it? So I chose—and won't I have a joke on Mr. Busby to-morrow?"

"That was real nice of that clerk."

"It was, and seeing how I could trust him, I asked him to advise me which one of those nice warm bathrobes to choose for Mr. Busby—I just couldn't decide between the red one and the green one. He said—"

"Oh, by the way, he told me a real funny story about a bath robe. He says a lady wanted to buy her husband one for Christmas and asked his advice. He told her to wait until to-morrow, as some new ones were coming in then, and—"

"Why, that must have been the very day I was in; though I didn't see any new ones when I went back the—"

"M'hm. And he just called her husband in that night and told him to choose for himself, so he wouldn't have to exchange it the day after Christmas. Her husband thought it the best joke yet to think what a laugh he'd have on her when she gave it to him. So he chose a blue one and—why, what's the matter, Mrs. Busby?"

Without a word, Mrs. Busby fled up the stairs, returning a moment later with a blue bath robe in her trembling grasp.

"Did you ever in your life know anybody as mean as that clerk?" she gasped.

ELISA ARMSTRONG BENGOUGH.

Bill That Beats 'Em All.

"You may talk of Bill Jones and Bill Walker, Bill Brown;
There's a bill that beats all of them somewhere in town;
A bill that is waiting for all of us still.
And the name of this great one is Christmas Bill!"

Not to Be Caught Again.

"My wife says she doesn't want me to give her a solitary thing for Christmas this year."

"Are you going to take her at her word?"

"Not much! I did that once. I'm an advocate of peace whenever it can be had with honor."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Calculation.

Mamma—But these cheap toys break so easily.

Papa—Exactly. Johnny is never satisfied until he breaks his toys, so I thought I'd give him something that won't give him much trouble.—Brooklyn Life.

The Prince of Peace

At His Name Every Knee Shall Bow and Every Tongue Confess

EVERY country of earth offers an apotheosis in the person of some great man who distinguished himself in some great crisis in its affairs. Switzerland idolizes William Tell, Russia her Peter the Great, Prussia her Frederick the Great, France her Napoleon, Italy her Garibaldi, England her Alfred the Great and the United States her Washington.

It is food for reflection that in the selections of heroes and in hero worship it is an invariable rule, not a single exception being known in all history, that choice is made of one who has crowned his life with deeds done in battle. By and through the flash of the sword alone has immortality of fame been won by mortals.

The scimiter of Mohammed and not his Koran conquered Arabia, Armenia and the Balkans. Moses was a lawgiver, but he also was a mighty warrior and led his followers on from one victory to another. It is he and Joshua and David and John Hyrcanus, all intrepid soldiers, who have made glorious the history of the Jewish people. The history of Mohammedanism is written in blood and Omar and Saladin stand out prominent in its records. So with other nations. Deeds, deeds only, and these calling for great holocausts of human lives, to make imperishable some individual name.

Christmas day offers an anomaly, however, in the history of men who have lived and wrought wonders. The Christ was a man of peace, deploring war. What is yet more strange, He is glorified through His words and not through His deeds. The Heavenly voice said to the simple shepherd on the plains of Bethlehem: "Behold! I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all the people; for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord." And the accompanying choir with ineffable melody sang the refrain: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace."

The Christ-birth and the Christ-life stand forth the opposite of all other great lives that have filled pages in earth's history. Born of humble parentage in a stable, amid the lowing of kine and the raucous complaining of discontented cattle, reared in the far-away bleak hills of Galilee, engaged daily in sawing logs into boards, or planing the latter into smoothness, He steps forth suddenly, at the age of 28, as a teacher of righteousness. Not among strangers, but in the midst of His own people, He appeared, and they were astounded at the profundity of His knowledge. As though to persuade themselves that they were not mistaken as to His identity, they asked of one another: "Is not this the carpenter's son?"

His life work was brief, but four short years! Compare this with the years spent by other illuminati of earth in perpetuating their fame. Without use of money, or influence, or numbers, and without courting favor of the rich and powerful, He went about from town to town preaching His gospel of peace and love. Those who gathered to Him were poor men—fishermen, publicans, small farmers or herdsmen, rather.

The waters of the sea of Judea were but little stirred by His presence. So little was His presence felt that no contemporaneous historian of His time, outside of His immediate followers, makes any reference to His life or His works. Josephus, a voluminous and very just historian, ignores Him utterly. No record has been found at Rome of His death, so little impression did it make upon the mind of Pilate.

True it is that He healed sick men, cleansed lepers, raised the dead and cast out devils. But these were subordinate and incidental only to His life-work, which was that of proclaiming a new gospel—that men should love one another. He made no parade of miracle-working. It was only when the suffering were brought into His presence that He made exercise of His divine power in healing.

He died the most shameful, disgraceful death known to His generation. In his extremity He was deserted even by His most devoted followers. He trod the wine-press of agony alone.

Yet this Man of Sorrows has conquered the world. Other illustrious men lived out their little day and all that remains of them is the memory of their deeds. They sought to build up material kingdoms; Christ's realm is in the hearts of men. His teachings have survived the overthrow of a thousand kingdoms of earth. His words to-day are as potent to sway men as when they came burning from His lips. All the higher civilization of earth yields Him reverence and homage.

Age but serves to strengthen the might of His power and to confirm the promise of the prophecy: "At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow and every tongue confess."

WILLIAM ROSSER COBBE.

HIS CHRISTMAS HOPE.

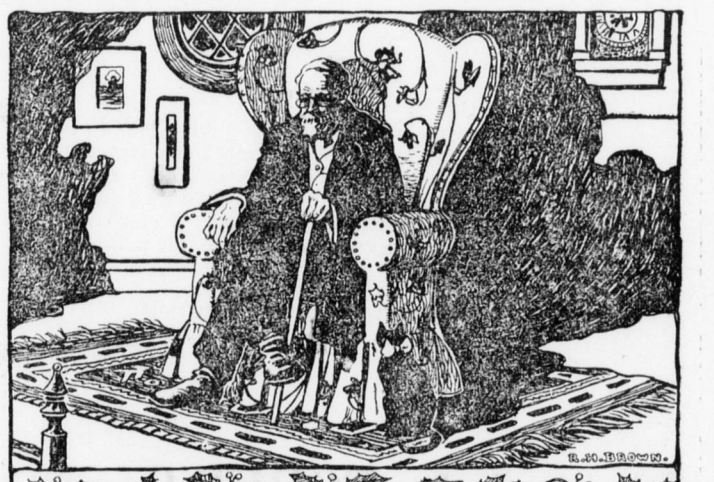
"Whatcher goin' to git for Christmas?"

"Par promised me a lickin', but I've prayed Santa Claus ter make him fergit it."

LIKED HIS LONG STOCKINGS.

"Do you want mamma to put you in long trousers, Tommy?"

"Not till after Christmas, sis."



A Dream of Christmas

I WATCH the glowing embers as the moments flit away,
For Christmas will be with us in the morning cold and gray,
The winds sleep in the valleys and the stars shine on the snow
The while I dream of Christmases that vanished long ago;
I see the tiny stockings hanging by the ruddy hearth,
In every room it is holy night is hushed the childish mirth,
For the little ones are sleeping 'neath the winter's azure dome,
A-dreaming of the happy hour when Santa Claus shall come.

WHO would not for a moment wander to the Long Ago
To see the little stockings hanging in a cozy row?
Who would not draw the coverlid from each well cherished face
And gaze upon the children in their innocence and grace?
I see them sweetly sleeping and about them all is still,
They do not hear the jingling bells upon the whitened hill;
Cheek to cheek they lie in slumber, angel guarded, as I know,
A vision of some Christmas fair that flitted long ago.

WHO plucks not from the vanished Past some Christmas like to this?
Who feels not still upon his brow some holy Christmas kiss?
The bells that ring to-night beneath the sky's star diadem
Tell more than that sweet story of the Babe of Bethlehem:
They bring to us from out the Past the loves we cherish yet,
Their tones recall the Christmases we never quite forget,
We've but to listen now to hear the bells across the snow
That ring once more deep in our hearts as in the Long Ago.

BUT in the chimes to-night I hear a music not of earth—
The star-born chorus that proclaimed the humble Christ-child's birth.
And a sweet, immortal vision comes from Judah far away
Where dawned in grandeur and in love the world's first Christmas Day;
Methinks I hear a tapping at my window framed in white,
'Tis not the bells which on the hills ring out this winter night;
Nay, surely 'tis a tapping, rising soft above the din,
And, dreaming, I the casement seek to let the Christ-child in.

T. C. HARBAUGH.

Notice! - - -

EXAMINE the little red box in front window of

Old Reliable Drug Store.

This box contains twenty silver dollars. There are a thousand keys belonging to this box, three of which will open the lock. Every person making a cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR is entitled to a key, first key presented that will open the lock will get ten dollars, second key six dollars and third key four dollars. It costs you nothing to get a key. When keys are all out, notice will be given; then present your keys and get money as above stated. There is not a living person knows which key will open the lock.

Respectfully,

L. TAGGART.

EVERY WOMAN
Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine.
DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS,
Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. $1.00 per box.
Sold by R. C. Dodson, druggist

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Free Holiday

Games
60 different games—all new —one in each package of
Lion Coffee
at your Grocer's.

DeWitt

DeWitt is the name to look for when you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the original and only genuine. In fact DeWitt's is the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the unadulterated

Witch-Hazel

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Redney's Christmas Smoke

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IT was three days before Christmas. Redney Burke separated his diminutive frame from the seething crowd of humanity that pressed along the street and paused before a plate glass window which above all others attracted him. This was not a department store or a candy store or a bakeshop. Inside there were neither toys nor sleds nor good things to eat, but it held those things upon which Redney Burke had feasted his small eyes for many days. And now he looked, with his whole soul in his glance—he looked and looked and looked. He sniffed the air and imagined to himself that already he was enjoying the good things within.

For it was a cigar store, a store of the better class, full of pipes and tobacco and cigarettes and chewing tobacco and everything that ends in smoke.

In the front of the window immediately under the olfactory nerves of Mr.

"WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE FOR CHRISTMAS?"

Redney Burke was a pipe—not an expensive one, but one of just the make and pattern that suited Mr. Burke. He had religiously watched this pipe from day to day, afraid that some other customer would buy it. But there it still remained.

"Gee!" exclaimed Mr. Redney Burke to himself as he scratched his short red hair. "Gee, I wisht I had it!"

And the unfortunate part of it all was that he didn't have a cent. He searched every pocket and cranny of his superannuated clothes, from his feet, which rested on the ground, to his hat, which occupied an exalted position some three feet odd above the ground, for that which he knew he did not possess. The expected happened, for he found nothing.

"Gee!" he exclaimed again. "If I had annuder suit, I'd hock this. I gotter have that pipe; that's what!"

Strolling along the street, at peace with all the world, came a philanthropist. Redney's critical eye, casting about for ways and means, noted him as he came.

"I t'ought he was a stiff," he remarked confidentially to some friends a day or two later, "but I was away off, I was."

The philanthropist, whose good nature, to give the devil his due, was caused by a remarkably good dinner which he had just enjoyed—the philanthropist bore down upon Mr. Redney Burke. The latter saw him coming.

"Now, what's his game, anyways?" thought Mr. Burke as he turned back once more to gaze upon the pipe.

"Hello, small sir!" remarked the friend of mankind genially. "Merry Christmas!"

"Aw," thought the small sir to himself, "what ye givin' us? Why can't ye leave me alone?"

But he didn't say it. He simply looked up at the big man with a half coy, half frightened glance, more particularly to determine whether he might not be the police department in disguise.

"Merry Christmas!" he returned, a bit wistfully as he thought he saw a possible opening of a pleasant nature.

"Well, my boy," continued the man, "what are you going to have for Christmas, anyway?"

"Christmas!" returned Redney, with a slight variation from the truth. "We don't never have nothin' for Christmas, we don't."

The man smiled a smile of pity. "Dear me," he remarked, half to himself, "how true it is that one half of the world knows not how the other half lives." Then he raised his voice.

"What would you say, small sir, if I should buy you some of those toys"—He stopped as he gazed into the window. "Why, why," he went on, "I thought this was a toy store that you were looking into!"

"Naw," returned Redney. "It's a tobacco store."

"But—but," continued the man, "you—you don't smoke tobacco. You certainly at your age cannot"—

"Naw," returned Burke, "I don't. I—I wasn't thinkin' about meself so much. I was thinkin' about me old father. He broke his pipe last mont', an' he ain't had none since, an' he's too poor to git annuder one. I was lookin' at these. Gee! If I could git enough of the stuff together, I wouldn't do a thing but buy that there one for him—me poor ole father."

This was said with an air of the greatest frankness, although Mr. Redney Burke had always considered his father, as did many others, in the light of a genteel myth. Still he thought to himself that if he had a father and if he himself were worth a few million or so he might—he didn't commit himself upon the subject, however, even in his thoughts—he might blow his father to a pipe some time. This considerate sentiment, he reasoned, justified his reply to the philanthropist.

"Well, well," remarked the latter, glancing down at the disinterested specimen before him, "but what would you like to have now for Christmas?"

Redney shook his head. "I ain't perticler about meself. If I could git that there pipe—an'," he added as he scented possibilities heretofore unsuspected, "an' a good bit of smokin' tobacco, an' one of them there rubber things to put it in—say, if I could do that for the old man—say! An' wouldn't he feel stuck on hisself! But, gee, wot's de use? I can't do it, so I might as well be goin'."

He made this last remark because he knew intuitively that brevity, which is the soul of wit, is also the essential in charitable enterprises. Good impulses don't last forever, so he moved off, shaking his head as he went.

The big man looked up and down the street to see if he was observed, then he stretched forth his hand and caught Redney by the arm.

"Here, my boy," he exclaimed gently as he shoved a five dollar bill into Mr. Redney Burke's reluctant grasp—"here, go and get the pipe for your father and then go and get something for—for yourself, and—and have at least one happy Christmas that you can look back upon." His eyes glistened a bit as he said it, and, to his credit be it said, he did not regret the impulse or the donation for a full two hours thereafter.

"T'anks," said Mr. Burke, with a bit of a scrape and a stiff sort of bow—"t'anks from me an' me old man!"

The next day there was a queer formation in an unfrequented corner of the play yard of the Fourteenth ward school. This formation resembled more than anything else an Eskimo hut, but composed, instead of inanimate material, of a very animated and interested crowd of boys gathered around a common center. From the aperture in the top of this human Eskimo dwelling, and therefore heightening the illusion, ascended a column of smoke, and as it ascended to the skies there came a voice from within.

"Gee, fellers!" said the voice. "Gee, but ain't this great?" It was the voice of Mr. Redney Burke, the votary of my Lady Nicotine, the center of an admiring crowd. He smoked a pipe—the pipe of his heart—and he filled it from a red rubber case.

"Just fits in me pants pocket," he observed. And as he said it he pulled out a few dollar bills and exhibited them.

"An' I got four more plunks left! What d'ye t'ink?" he said.

Later, in the class room, the teacher lifted her head high in the air and sniffed.

"Some boy," she remarked severely, "has been smoking. I want to know who it is."

She looked—not around the room—but directly at Mr. Redney Burke. He fairly reeked with tobacco, and he knew it.

Under the circumstances, therefore, he side stepped with alacrity into the aisle and looked squarely into the teacher's eyes.

"Me old wo—me mother," he explained glibly—"me mother had a smokin' jag on yestiddy, an' I had to stay home an' fill her pipes, an' me clo'es is full of it. It ain't me; it's her. D'ye see?" Then he whipped out a small, new leather pocketbook with a brand new penny in it and handed it over. "An' a merry Christmas to you, Miss Burtwhistle!" he remarked.

A Treasure Tree.

One of the most famous Christmas trees in history was erected at Windsor castle in the early forties. It was not so very remarkable for its height, which was forty feet, but for the fact that in the aggregate its crop of presents amounted in value to $45,000, or the value of the product of 9,000 acres of forest land.

Wintry Wrinkles.

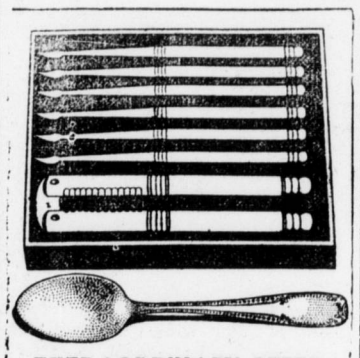
Oh, the happy boy is flopping
Down the hill with his new sled,
While the humble tramp is chopping
Kindling wood out in the shed,
And the ruffled,
Muffled, stuffled
Chicklet pecks the frozen corn,
And the golden,
Molden, olden
Brandy's looked for ev'ry morn!

The fragile maid is skating
On the pond behind the mill;
The sparrow's masticating
Frozen crumbs upon the sill,
And the bawling,
Sprawling, crawling
Infant's wrapped in flannels hot,
While the zealing,
Ever healing
Goose grease stands beside the cot.

The suburbanite is skipping
To his snow becovered lair,
And old Boreas is flipping
Merry snowflakes through the air,
And the creeping,
Leaping, sleeping
Trolley car hops through the mush,
While the rosy,
Always dozy
Butcher's boy slops through the slush.

These wintry scenes I fancy
As I'm snuggled in my bed,
Concealed so that you can't see
E'en the baldness of my head,
And the dashing,
Clashing, smashing
Hailstones rhyme upon my pane,
While I coolly,
Honest, truly,
Dream that summer's here again.

—New York Journal.



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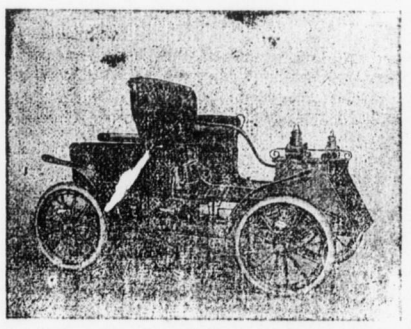

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